MEMINI

1951

Memini 1951

REV. HENRI J. MOQUIN, A.A., *Supérieur*

La classe est fière de présenter ce MEMINI. A en juger par sa reliure et le nombre de ses pages, notre livre est plutôt humble. Notre fierté, c'est que nous sommes des initiateurs, des pionniers. Différent de celui des autres écoles, notre "Memini" comprend les quatre numéros du journal, l'Héritage, plus ce numéro dédié aux Versificateurs. Faute d'argent, nous avons dû sacrifier la beauté de l'extérieur, mais nous avons quelque chose de plus précieux, le trésor des souvenirs de cette dernière année.

En réalité, nous n'avons là qu'un quart de Memini. Nos cadets seront plus heureux que nous. Ils pourront, eux, relier les numéros de l'Héritage de leurs quatre années. Ils penseront à nous et nous sauront gré de leur avoir ouvert la voie.

Nos remerciements vont à la faculté pour ses encouragements appréciés . . . aux auteurs, soit les Versificateurs, soit les plus jeunes, qui ont apporté de la beauté, de la pensée, des nouvelles au Memini.

Nous remercions en particulier . . .

. . . Harold D. Gould, jr., l'assistant-rédacteur, dont le travail et le dévouement ont rendu ce livre possible . . .

. . . William Dupuis, gérant d'affaires . . .

. . . Roger Trahan, photographe.

Notre gratitude s'étend à tous les patrons qui ont aidé à défrayer nos dépenses . . .

. . . à M. Léo Gallant de l'Imprimerie Caron, d'une patience et d'un zèle sans bornes . . .

. . . aux Loring Studios, pour tout leur travail gratuit.

Et maintenant, chers Versificateurs, puisse ce livre réaliser pour vous son titre *Memini*, "Je me souviens", en servant de coffre-fort pour tous vos souvenirs de cette année.

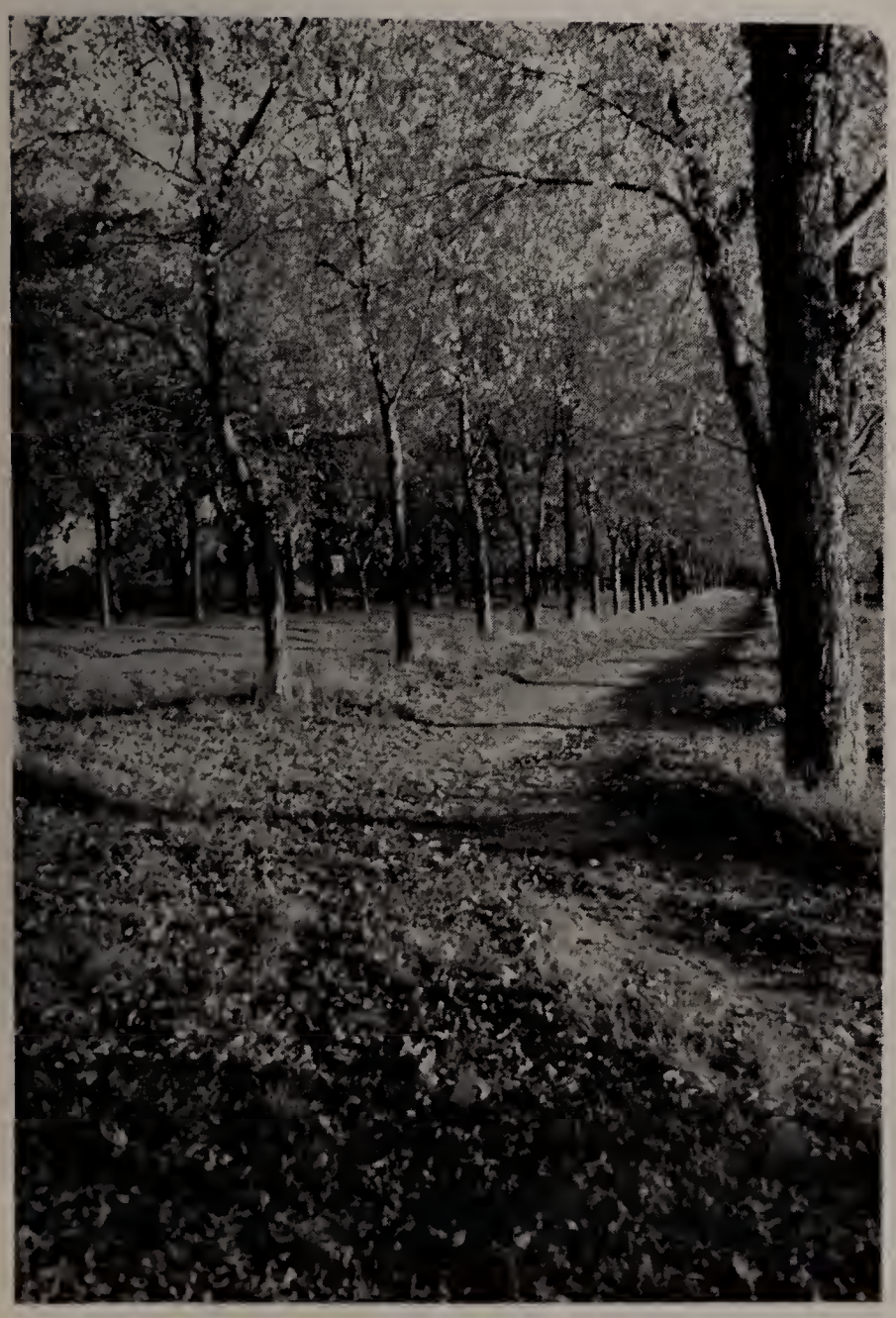
Lionel R. Simard,
Rédacteur en chef.

NOS PROFESSEURS

1re rangée (de gauche à droite): Les Pères Ulric, Odilon, Armand, Gilbert, Alphonse-Marie, Paul. 2me rangée: Les Pères Denys, Etienne, Alphonse, Dr. Adolph Furth, les Pères Marcellin, Ildefons, Charles-Ephrem, M. Lucien Desjardins. Parmi les professeurs de notre classe il manque M. Valmore Gaucher.

REV. ARMAND DESAUTELS, A.A.
Préfet des études

REV. GILBERT CHABOT, A.A.
Préfet de discipline



MAURICE P. ALBERT
"Al"

4 PLEASANT STREET
FORT KENT, MAINE

Cercle Dramatique 4; class officer 1-2; class sports 2-3

ROBERT B. AMYOT
"Robbie"

405 COOLIDGE AVENUE
MANCHESTER, N. H.

V. Football 3-4; Track 2-3; class sports 1-2-3-4; Honor Roll 4

JEAN-PAUL AUCOIN
"J. P."

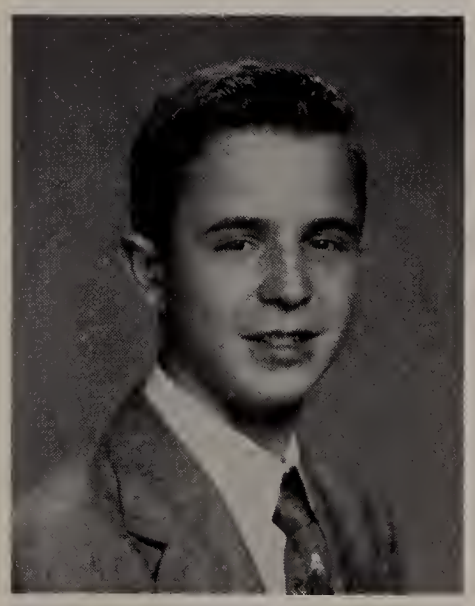
230 SCHOOL STREET
CHICOPEE, MASS.

Cercle Dramatique 3-4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4

DAVID T. BEAUCHAMP
"Dave"

228 SPRINGFIELD STREET
CHICOPEE, MASS.

Class Sports 1-2-3-4; class officer 1-3; Student Council 3-4



ROBERT A. BEAUDET
"Baby Doll"

187 HARRISON AVENUE
WOONSOCKET, R. I.

Cercle Dramatique 1-2-3-4; Honor Roll 1-4

ERNEST J. BEAULAC, Jr.
"Genius"

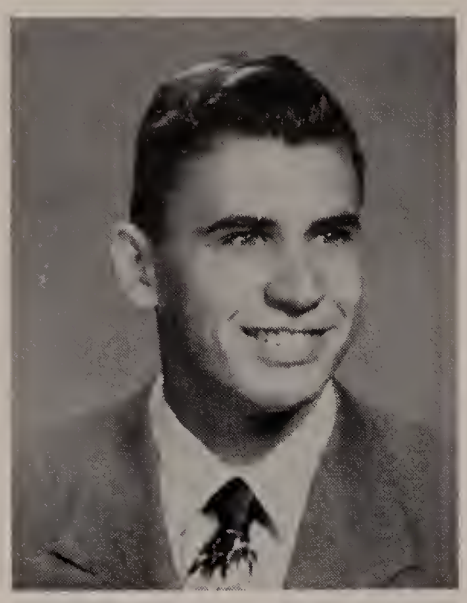
1105 WATER STREET
FITCHBURG, MASS.

Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3; Ecole Apostolique 4; Heritage, Memini, Cercle Dramatique 4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; Honor Society 3-4
Banquet Committee 4; Sacristan 2-3

ARMAND J. BELANGER
"Bête"

32 NICHOLS STREET
INDIAN ORCHARD, MASS.

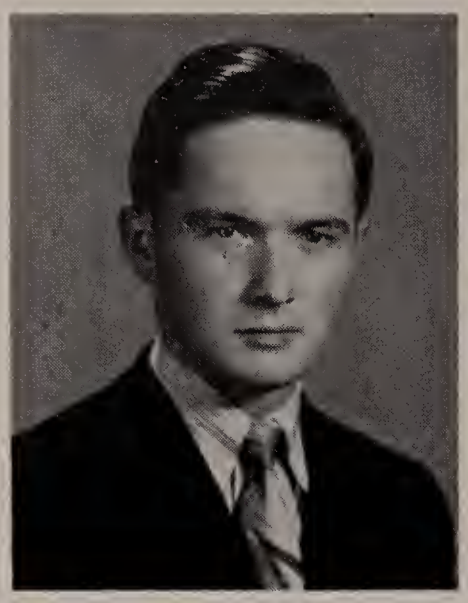
Tennis 4; Class Sports 1-2-3-4



NORMAND V. BERNARD
"Norm"

213 NORTH MAIN STREET
WINSTED, CONN.

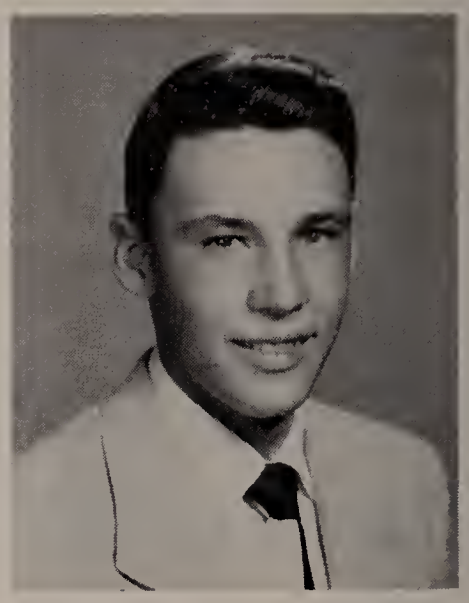
Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3-4, class sports 2-3-4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; Honor Society 3-4



CHARLES R. BIBAUD
"Charlie"

18 HUNTINGTON AVENUE
AMESBURY, MASS.

Cercle St. Jean 1; V. Basketball 2-3-4; Class sports 1; V. Baseball 2-3-4; class officer 1-2-3-4; Prom Committee



PAUL R. BISSON
"Biss"

5 KING'S LANE
SOMERSWORTH, N. H.

Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3-4; Cercle Dramatique 3-4; class sports 2-3-4; class officer 1-2

ROLAND R. BLAIS
"Blazy"

122 SUMMER AVENUE
CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

Ecole Apostolique 1-2; Heritage; V. Baseball 2-3-4; V. Basketball 1-2-3-4; class sports 1-3-4; Honor Roll 1-4

ROBERT R. BOURGEOIS
"Bergy"

113 HADLEY STREET
NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

V. Basketball 1-2-3-4; V. Baseball 2; class sports 1-3-4

EDOUARD S. P. BOUVIER
"Muff"

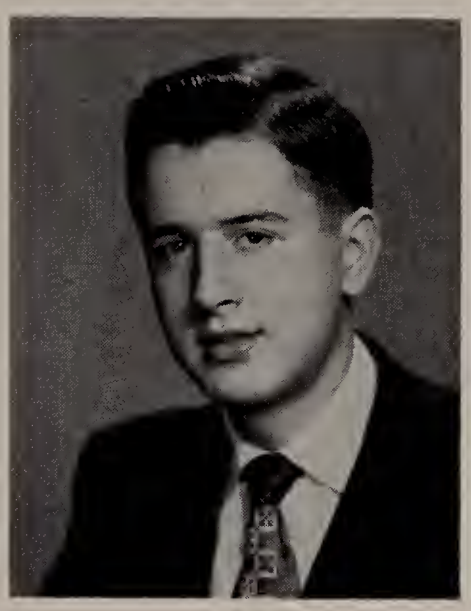
448 SCHOOL STREET
WEBSTER, MASS.

V. Baseball 2; V. Basketball 3-4; Track 3-4; V. Football 2-3-4; class sports 1-3-4

HENRI J. BRUNELLE
"Bones"

424 EAST SCHOOL STREET
WOONSOCET, R. I.

Class Sports 1.



RICHARD R. CHAREST
"Dick"

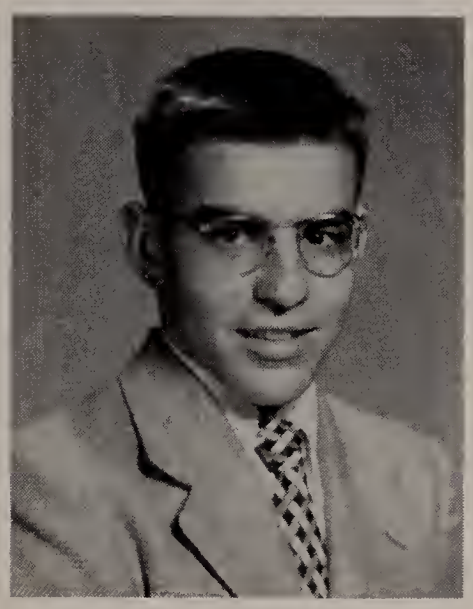
950 LISBON STREET
LEWISTON, MAINE

Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3-4

GEORGES A. CHARLAND

18 MOON STREET
SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.

Ecole Apostolique 2-3-4; Cercle St. Jean 1; Heritage; Track 3; Cercle Dramatique 1



ROBERT G. CHOQUETTE
"Jock"

535 PLEASANT STREET
PAWTUCKET, R. I.

V. Football 3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4.

GEORGES H. CONNOLLY

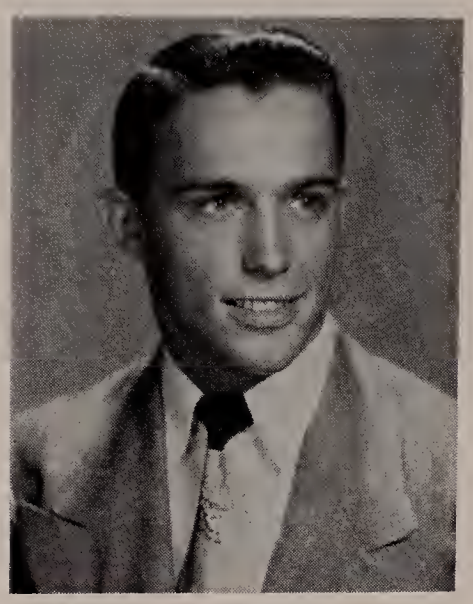
525 MAIN STREET
HAMILTON, MASS.

Cercle St. Jean 1; Heritage, Memini; class sports 1-3-4; Honor Roll 1-3-4; Honor Society 3-4.

JEAN-PAUL GOULET
"Fat"

23 LEAH STREET
PROVIDENCE 8, R. I.

V. Football 2-3-4; V. Baseball 1-2-3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4



DONALD J. GRENIER
"Don"

14 HOUGHTON STREET
WORCESTER, MASS.

V. Football 1-2-3-4; V. Basketball 1-2-3-4; V. Baseball 1-2-3-4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; class officer 1-2-3-4; Honor Society 3-4; Prom Committee

RAYMOND P. GUAY
"Fat"

205 CLIFFORD STREET
NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Heritage; Memini; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; class officer 1-2-3; Ping-Pong Champ 4

DONALD H. HEBERT
"Don"

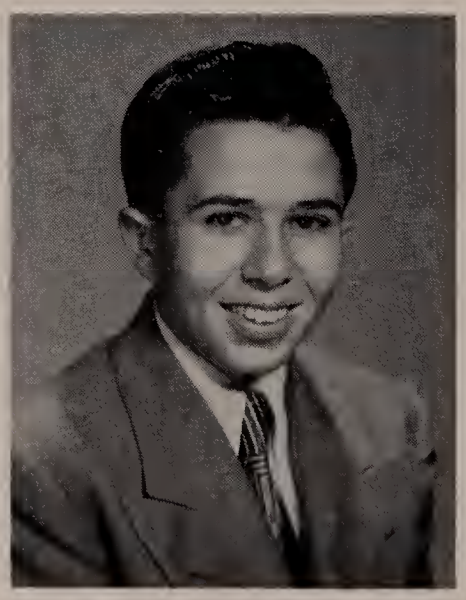
158 AUBURN STREET
AUBURN, MASS.

V. Baseball 1-2-3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4

ROLAND O. LAFERTE
"Fert"

92 SWEET AVENUE
WOONSOCKET, R. I.

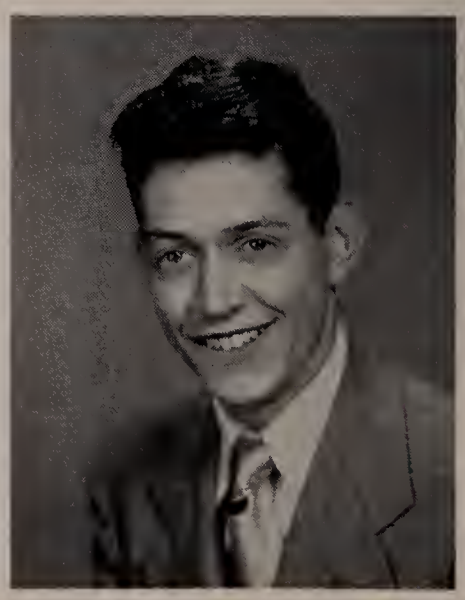
Class sports 1-2-3-4; Cercle St. Jean 2



RAYNALD P. LEMIEUX
"Ray"

15 MILL STREET
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Heritage; Memini; class sports 1-2-3; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; Honor Society 3-4



ROBERT J. LEMIEUX
"Dumbo"

49 MARY STREET
PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Cercle Dramatique 4; V. Football 2-3; class sports 1-2-3-4; Prom Committee

GEORGE R. METHEE
"Big George"

140 BULLARD STREET
NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

V. Football 3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4

RENE G. MONGEAU
"Babe"

146 VALLEY STREET
CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

Ecole Apostolique 1-2; Track 3; Cercle Dramatique 1-2; Cercle St. Jean 4

LEON R. NOEL, Jr.
"Poony"

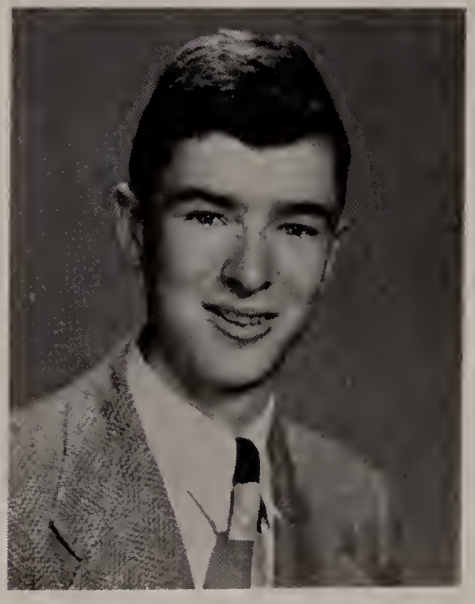
23 WEST STREET
ADAMS, MASS.

Class Sports 1-2-3-4

EUGENE M. RHEAULT
"Gene"

135 WHITNEY STREET
LEOMINSTER, MASS.

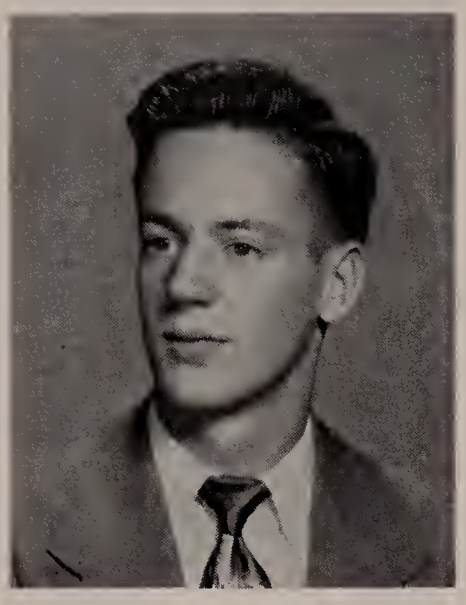
Heritage; Memini; V. Football 2-3-4; class sports 1-2-3; Student Council 4



LEO J. RICHARD
"Red"

305 BOSTON STREET
LYNN, MASS.

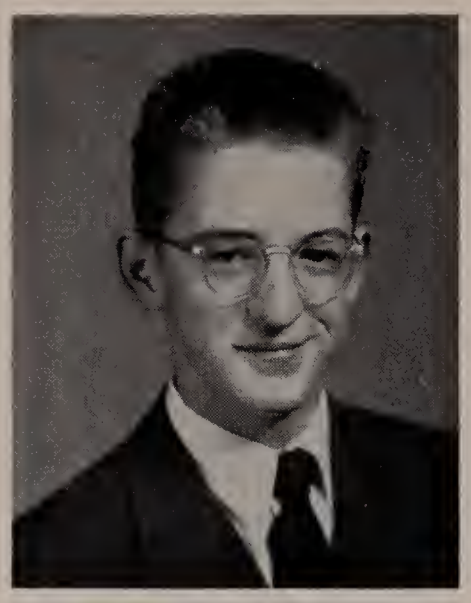
Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4



MAURICE L. ROBITAILLE
"Rubber"

66 SOUTH AVENUE
LEWISTON, MAINE

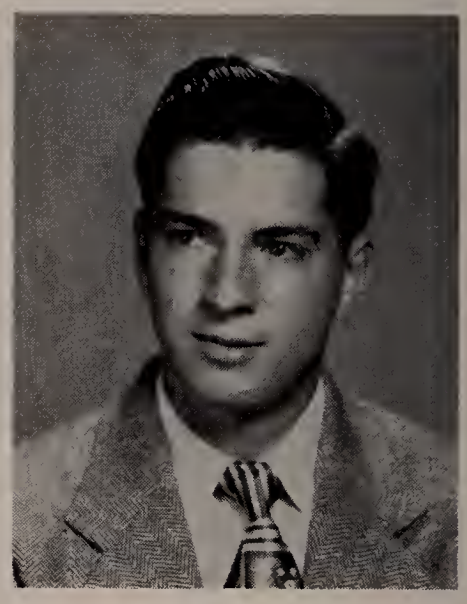
V. Football 3-4; class sports 1-2-3-4.
Track 1



BERNARD J. ROY
"Bo"

BOX 412
MADAWASKA, MAINE

Class Sports 1-2-3-4



LIONEL R. SIMARD
"Six"

366 CENTRAL STREET
MANCHESTER, N. H.

Cercle St. Jean 2; Heritage; Memini; V. Baseball 2; V. Tennis 3-4; Prom Committee; class sports 1-2-3-4; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4; Honor Society 3-4; class officer 1-2-3-4

EMILE E. SYLVESTRE
"Shorty"

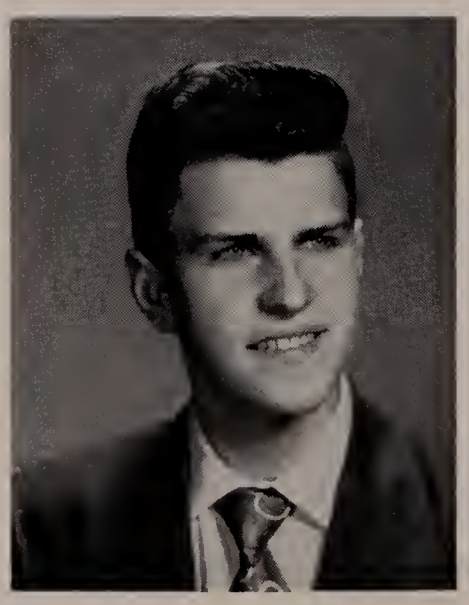
18 McNIFF STREET
WEST WARWICK, R. I.

Ecole Apostolique 1-2; Baseball Manager 4

ROGER A. TOUGAS
"Rog"

101 SUMMER STREET
CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

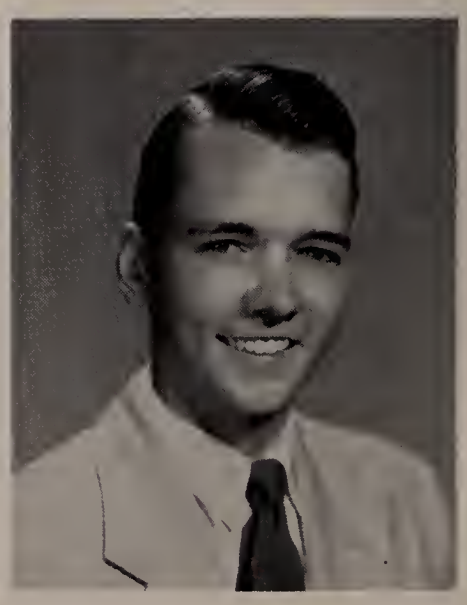
Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3-4; Heritage; Honor Roll 1-2-3-4
Banquet Committee



ROGER J. TRAHAN
"Rog"

203 ASHLEY BOULEVARD
NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Cercle St. Jean 1-2-3-4; Heritage; Memini; class sports 1-2-3; Track Manager 2-3; Honor Roll 1; Honor Society 3



HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1950. No. 1

WHY THE HERITAGE?

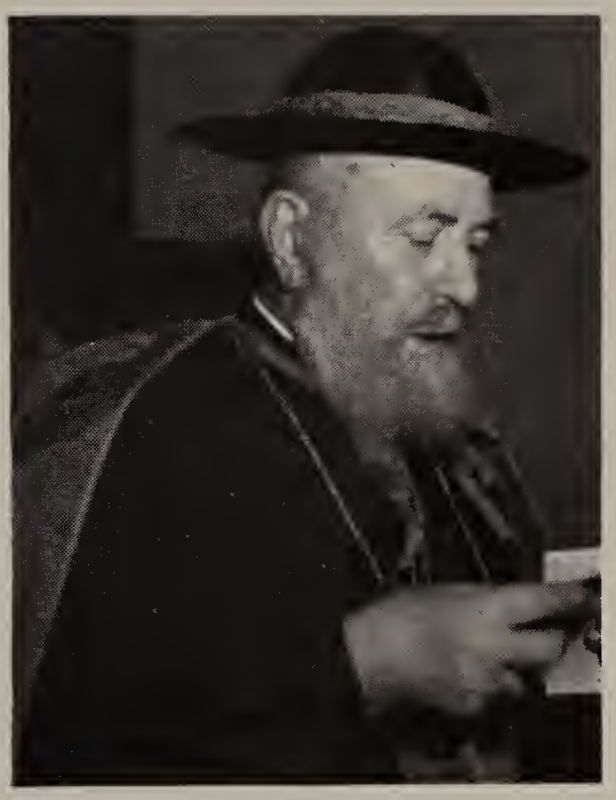
The year is young, our hopes are high, and we have a new name for our school paper: a better name, we think, one that will at last describe our ideal, if not our paper.

Why are we discarding the old name: "The Echo"? Because a paper that should truly deserve such a title does not answer to our ideal. What, after all, is an echo? It's merely a rebound of sound. The sweet melodious strains of music rebound, but so does the thunder of canons. A paper that draws its life-blood from the four winds is very likely to print much of the incongruous and discordant. Indeed, was it not possible to find such tendencies in some of the articles of past "Echoes"? True, a conservative measure of gossip is permissible, and perhaps even obligatory. However, the ideal of THE HERITAGE will be to present food for thought. Will the editors succeed in this worthy enterprise? Time will tell.

What is our Heritage?

The greatest of all gifts is the Catholic faith, our faith, our heritage. Many future editorials will consequently deal with this greatest

(continued on page 5)



SON EMINENCE LE CARDINAL EUGENE TISSERANT

Les Elections

Un groupe d'élèves de Versification se réunit un soir d'octobre pour choisir les membres responsables de la rédaction et de l'administration de notre revue.

Lionel Simard, Versificateur consciencieux et populaire, membre de la Société d'Honneur, fut élu rédacteur en chef. Il pourra déployer dans cette tâche de confiance ses talents d'organisateur.

Raymond Guay et Raynald Lemieux, tous deux également qualifiés pour le Français et pour l'Anglais, ont fini par s'entendre: Raymond Guay prit pour sa part le Français et Raynald Lemieux s'attribua l'Anglais.

Ils pourront compter sur la collaboration d'Ernest Beaulac; déjà membre de différentes associations, ce dernier accepta d'être un rédacteur bilingue.

William Dupuis qui a déjà eu l'occasion de faire ses preuves, accepte la responsabilité de gérant. Il comptera sur l'aide de deux collaborateurs: Maurice Albert et Donald Dragon.

(Suite à la page 8)

The Dogma of the Assumption

On the first day of November, His Holiness, Pope Pius XII defined as a dogma to the Universal Church the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

We, the students of Assumption High, have a great interest in this dogma because of our Alma Mater. As our bishop, His Excellency John J. Wright, pointed out in his pastoral letter on the Assumption, the diocese of Worcester has within its limits the only American college — and there is a high school too, — which takes its name from the Assumption of our Blessed Mother.

A triduum of prayer to Mary was held on the campus, and our own Father Gilbert gave the sermon at the Holy Hour on the evening of November first. In Quebec, the Assumptionists officiated at the basilica, where Father Engelbert of the college department gave the sermon. Then too, our Provincial, Father Wil-

(Suite à la page 2)

Un Cardinal S'arrête Chez Nous

Dans les premiers jours de ce mois, quelques étrangers qui auraient passé par notre collège, auraient demandé: "Est-ce une période de vacances? est-ce le temps des examens?" Nous attendions avec impatience une visite de marque, une de ces visites dont l'Assomption s'enorgueillira longtemps.

A 6h.45 Son Eminence le Cardinal Eugène Tisserant, Secrétaire de la Sacrée Congrégation pour l'Eglise Orientale et Evêque Titulaire de Sainte-Rufine entra au gymnase parmi les acclamations et les applaudissements.

Ce fut d'abord le Père Supérieur qui prit la parole. Ensuite un collégien remercia Son Eminence en notre nom, pour l'honneur de sa visite. Le prélat français exprima son affection et sa plus cordiale amitié pour les Assomptionistes. Il a même eu la délicatesse d'attribuer sa vocation à une des publications de la Bonne Presse.

(Suite à la page 8)

MONITOR'S PRAYER

Good morning, dear God, 'tis I who call,
An unsure creature,
Frantically gripping for a firmer hand
To lead me
Through the day's long curve,
Fearful of shearing awry
Delicate petals on an immortal vine,
The budding souls You've given me
To serve.

These are Your children, Lord—I too a child.....
How is a lamb the shepherd of a flock?
Mine to lead?.... But You...
"Lead Thou me on!"
Fill in the caves of my emptiness:
Your manna in my frailty;
The Dove of Light to sweep away the fog,
That I may find the strength to punish,
The wisdom to commend,
And Heaven's gentle dew on earth alone
To teach me how to smile, forgive, and love!

And, Lord, let me place within the chalice,
My tears, anxieties, and smiles,
That You might raise them,
And find an over-filled cup of love
For You, and those you call Your very own,
The little ones I serve.

Larry Richards, '49.

Assumptionists' Centennial

Men of Mary, Men of God,
In Mother Church's Holy Year;
Year of Grace and Mary's Crown,
'Tis now you feel that Heaven's near.

Indeed you might!—but not alone,
Your rapture is ours too.
Our spirits all elated soar
To heights they never knew.

We came and child-like felt our way,
We groped for wisdom's light;
You did not fail; a world is ours,
You led us from our night.

If we do find Eternal Life,
'Tis you we must repay.
If we do conquer in the strife,
Through you we found the way.

In high acclaim lift up our hearts!
The Master's bounty knew no bounds.
Nor should our praise; nor should our thanks,
That in these festive days resound.

Robert Lemieux, '51.

THE DOGMA—continued

frid, preached at St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York.

One of the priests who have been the most instrumental in the drawing up and the proclamation of the dogma of the Assumption is Father Martin Jugie, A.A., who is now in Rome. Father Jugie is one of the foremost Church authorities on the Oriental Church and its traditions.

The dogma of the Assumption defined, states: Mary, the Virgin Mother of God was assumed, body and soul, into the glory of Heaven. It is to be noted, however, that no mention of Mary's death is made in the proclamation.

Not that the defined doctrine is new. It's not. At no time in the history of the Church was there a period in which this doctrine was not believed. The Assumption has been *explicitly* taught since the seventh century, though the germ of the dogma is contained in the Scriptures, in teachings on the Divine Maternity of Mary, and is a dramatic example of a doctrine which the faithful themselves have transmitted in the Church since the days of the Apostles, always under the infallible guidance of the Church.

The Blessed Mother's greatest attribute is that of her Divine Maternity. From this attribute flow all others, and among them, her glorious Assumption.

When the ancient authors wrote of Mary, their Christian piety revolted against the idea that Mary had suffered the corruption of the grave. They associated her glorification with her Divine Maternity, her spotless virginity, and her unique holiness. To the minds of these ancient authors and to our minds also, the glorification of Mary, and her Assumption, were contained in, flowed from, and were postulated by the above truths.

The Assumption of Mary also reminds us that she was Immaculate in her Conception, and therefore was not soiled by original sin. We may hence assume that the Blessed Virgin did not suffer the corruption of the grave, for not having been tainted by this sin, she was in no way subject to its consequences.

As final confirmation of the Assumption, we have the Christian tradition concerning Mary's body. That tradition has been well founded. The faithful have cherished the relics of the saints and martyrs from the first beginnings of the Church, but they have never pretended to possess any trace of the body of the Queen of all saints, the Mother of martyrs. Had the body of Mary been anywhere on this earth, the devout would have made an untiring search for it till it had been found and enshrined in a manner befitting her love for Jesus and our love for her.

Mary's Assumption affirms the sanctity of the human body, its true dignity and eternal worth, at a moment in history when paganism has led to two superficially opposed extremes: a perverse cult of the body on the one hand, the cruel abuse of bodies on the other. This papal definition reminds us how highly God Himself values the human bodies He has fashioned to be temples of the Holy Ghost. Mary's Assumption into Heaven is the exemplar and the pledge that one day we too shall be assumed into Heaven body and soul.

J. Paul Marcoux, 52.

Un Fondateur Disparaît

Un ancêtre de notre Collège nous a quittés. Le Père Laity, un des plus anciens Pères Assomptionistes, mourut en France le 18 septembre de cette année. Avec son départ de vieux et chers souvenirs reviennent à la surface. Le Père Laity figurait parmi les premiers religieux venus en Amérique pour fonder notre Collège. Leur première résidence fut à la paroisse de Notre-Dame, où ils ont été reçus cordialement par le Père Brouillette.

Devant l'alternative de fonder ou de retourner en France, ils n'hésitèrent pas. Ayant trouvé une petite maison, l'actuel couvent de nos chères soeurs Antoniennes, ils débutèrent le 4 octobre 1904. Mais qu'est-ce qu'un collège sans au moins "un élève"? On le trouva; ce fut Wilfrid Roy de Worcester, qui est à présent Frère à St-Louis, Missouri. Parmi les autres pionniers de ces temps héroïques, on compte notre fidèle Monsieur Gaucher.

C'était le temps où le Père chargé de la surveillance au réfectoire devait se hâter le soir; il avait à prendre des leçons d'Anglais pour en savoir un peu plus long que les élèves à la classe du lendemain.

Le Père Laity n'enseignait pas; il se chargeait de la prédication dans les paroisses. En l'année 1907, il prêcha la retraite des élèves.

Le Père nous a quittés; le souvenir de sa vie demeurera, et son nom restera associé à la fondation de notre Collège.

Richard Bélair '52.

HONOR ROLL

SENIORS: **Normand Bernard, Harold Gould, *Robert Amyot, Jean-Paul Aucoin, Robert Beaudet, Ernest Beaulac, Paul Bisson, Raymond Guay, Raynald Lemieux, Lionel Simard.

JUNIORS: **J.-Paul Marcoux, *William Archambault, Eugène Lalancette, Normand Massicotte, Ernest Sylvestre.

SOPHOMORES: *Claude Brunelle, William Brunelle, Albert D'Amours, Emmanuel Dutremble, Roger Gallant, Donat Lamothe, Normand Lemaire, Donald Lussier.

FRESHMEN: **René Côté, Adrien Berthiaume, Bertrand Lemieux, Paul Rhéaume.

*Paul Archambault, Roger Boisvert, Richard Brunelle, Alan Daniels, Roger D'Amours, Raymond Desrosiers, Arthur Harnois, Albert Nault, Ernest Pick.

La Vierge à l'Assomption

L'élève qui vient au collège pour la première fois, ne quitte pas définitivement le sourire maternel. Le sourire de la Vierge l'attend à l'Assomption; il ne saurait s'y promener longtemps sans rencontrer une de ses statues.

Il vient de franchir la porte principale; voici Notre-Dame du Sacré-Coeur qui l'accueille dans sa nouvelle demeure. Au parloir, il remarque la gracieuse statue de Notre-Dame de Salut. On lui apprend que c'est sous sa protection que les Assomptionistes dirigent de nombreux pèlerinages.

Un coup d'oeil dans la salle de récréation des Pères: son regard rencontre la Vierge sereine de la Médaille Miraculeuse, celle qui, les mains ouvertes, lui prodiguera ses grâces.

Un Père veut bien l'accompagner au réfectoire des Religieux pour lui montrer une Vierge moins céleste: une statuette sculptée dans le bois, et placée dans une niche. C'est Notre-Dame Panetière. Marie est comme une vieille maman soucieuse qui veille depuis longtemps à ce que la maison ait son pain quotidien.

Le voici qui rentre dans la chapelle du Christ-Roi. Cette fois c'est une madone moderne qu'il rencontre à l'entrée.

Après sa visite au Dieu de l'Eucharistie, il vient s'agenouiller devant la petite statue de Notre-Dame de Fatima ou devant celle de Notre-Dame de Grâce qui est à gauche du maître-autel. Que d'Ave il fera monter vers celle qui est pleine de grâce!

Passons à l'Oratoire. Près du maître-autel s'élève une statue de Notre-Dame dans son Asscmption. C'est, paraît-il, au Collège de l'Assomption, la seule statue sous ce vocable. Elle protègera et accompagnera ce bambin d'une soixantaine de pouces; elle sera sa chère maman, pendant quatre ou huit ans, comme elle l'a été pour des centaines d'autres étudiants dans le passé.

Notre visite n'est pas finie. Il lui reste à se recueillir devant la Vierge de Lourdes. C'est devant elle, dans le beau décor de la grotte, qu'il achèvera un jour ses années d'Ecole Supérieure ou de Collège; c'est à elle qu'il fera l'hommage de son diplôme au jour de la graduation.

Marcel Massicotte, '52.

Notre-Dame de Salut

Tandis que sur les bancs du Collège, nous préparons notre avenir par la prière et l'étude, nous apprenons que d'autres se trouvent à l'étroit entre les quatre murs de notre Collège. Le Frère Gérard Brassard nous fait défaut mais tous nous savons où il est; et que ne donnerions-nous pas pour être avec lui! Le voilà en Europe, continuant l'oeuvre magnifique de l'Association Notre-Dame de Salut.

De nombreux pèlerinages se sont organisés sous la direction assomptioniste au cours de cette Année Sainte, convergeant vers la ville éternelle où le St-Père les attend avec son sourire et son amabilité.

L'attention des pèlerins se tourne, après Rome, vers Lourdes et Fatima où la Mère de Dieu a daigné poser ses pieds; quel beau rêve se réalise pour eux, lorsqu'ils viennent se joindre aux groupes innombrables attirés par la Vierge Immaculée!

C'est une grande oeuvre que celle des pèlerinages! Accompagnés de leurs chefs spirituels, les évêques de l'Eglise catholique, des croisés modernes oublient le respect humain et les biens terrestres pour ne penser qu'aux souffrances et à la pauvreté de Notre-Seigneur, le premier Pèlerin.

William Amiotte '52.

Je monterai ma vie

"Je monterai ma vie en chantant, à tout péril, Dieu aidant, et que Notre-Dame m'ait en garde." Telle est la promesse que fait le Petit Chanteur lorsqu'il revêt l'aube et reçoit la croix bleue.

"Je monterai ma vie", se dit aussi au début de septembre le petit nouveau
ou le grand finissant
lorsqu'il gravit la colline de Greendale
et les marches du Collège;
dans le péril et l'effort, lui aussi chante;
quelqu'un l'a en garde:
la Vierge de l'Assomption!

NOTRE BLASON

En rentrant au Collège plus d'un élève a été intrigué par le dessin qui vient s'offrir à son regard. En face de la porte principale, il ne peut s'empêcher de voir la devise et les armes du Collège. Elles figurent aussi à l'en-tête de notre publication. Ce m'est une excuse pour en parler au lecteur.

D'abord notre écu se détache sur une hermine surmontée d'une couronne. Il n'est pas difficile de comprendre que ce sont là des emblèmes de la Royauté. Cela ne rappelle-t-il pas que le Collège est consacré au Christ-Roi? Au centre le monogramme ART (Adveniat Regnum Tuum) doit nous exciter à combattre pour faire régner notre Roi en nous et autour de nous.

Ensuite deux M dans des carrés bleus nous montrent la place que la Sainte Vierge doit occuper au Collège et dans notre vie.

Des feuilles de chêne décorent le côté gauche du blason, et des feuilles d'érable le côté droit. Qui de nous ne sait ce que représentent les feuilles d'érable? Quant aux feuilles de chêne, elles sont un emblême des Etats-Unis.

Rappelons-nous que le Collège de l'Assomption a été fondé tout spécialement pour instruire les jeunes Franco-Américains. Ce que nous devons maintenir, c'est l'héritage précieux de nos ancêtres. Nous devons étudier la langue française qu'ils ont parlée, comme on laboure un champ légué par ses pères.

Notre blason nous invite à être fiers: de notre Chef, le Christ-Roi, de la Vierge glorieuse de l'Assomption, et aussi de notre passé et de nos traditions.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53.

La Valeur du Français

Pourquoi apprenons-nous le français? Chaque élève s'est posé cette question plusieurs fois au cours de l'année. En réfléchissant et en questionnant j'ai pu trouver une réponse.

Si je regarde bien autour de moi, je puis voir que beaucoup de Franco-Américains ont peur d'admettre qu'ils sont d'origine française. On voit chaque jour un de ces malheureux qui change son nom: Boisvert devient "Greenwood", pour ne citer qu'un exemple. C'est honteux—mais c'est un fait. Quelle en est la raison? Pour plusieurs peut-être le nom est difficile à prononcer en anglais, et par lâcheté on a choisi le moyen facile. Une autre raison serait peut-être l'ignorance du bel héritage français et le manque de fierté de race.

Et pourquoi devons-nous être fiers? Après mes deux ans passés à l'Assomption, j'en suis arrivé à cette conclusion: nos professeurs ont bien raison d'insister sur la supériorité que nous donne notre passé français et de nous montrer ce que la civilisation doit aux Français dans tous les domaines de la science et de la culture. C'est de cela que nous devons être fiers. Je crois que sur ce point il ne peut y avoir de doute pour qui que ce soit.

A mesure que nous avançons dans l'étude du français, nous nous rendons de mieux en mieux compte combien c'est une langue claire, précise et riche pour exprimer des idées justes. Quand on exprime une idée en français, personne ne peut l'interpréter de deux manières.

Pour ces raisons, j'en suis convaincu, nous devons développer de notre mieux notre beau parler, non seulement dans notre propre intérêt, mais pour garder intact un héritage. Le seul moyen c'est de pratiquer, de pratiquer, de pratiquer encore.

Paul Gallant, '52.

La Retraite Annuelle

Le P. Hermès, A.A., est venu de Québec pour nous la prêcher, en septembre dernier. Nous y avons pris de belles résolutions pour l'année — où sont-elles?

LE CENTENAIRE

L'Assomption célèbre cette année le centenaire de sa naissance. De tout l'univers assomptioniste, ainsi que du Collège de Worcester, s'élèvent des hymnes de reconnaissance pour les faveurs innombrables que le Bon Dieu a accordées à la congrégation durant ce premier siècle.

Voici un écho des événements qui se sont déroulés depuis la fondation de l'Assomption. En l'an 1850, le Très Rév. Père Emmanuel d'Alzon fonda les Augustins de l'Assomption ou Assomptionistes, religieux dévoués au règne de Dieu: d'où leur devise: "Adveniat Regnum Tuum". L'enseignement constituait leur unique oeuvre, mais non pour longtemps. Sous la sauvegarde de Notre-Dame de Salut, des pèlerins accoururent aux grands sanctuaires; la Bonne Presse vit le jour avec "La Croix", aujourd'hui le plus grand journal catholique de France; les missions se répandirent rapidement dans le monde. Après avoir mené une vie austère, le Père d'Alzon mourut en odeur de sainteté le 21 novembre 1880, au son de l'Angelus. Il avait atteint sa soixante-dixième année.

C'est grâce à des successeurs courageux que s'accrut rapidement la congrégation. A peine forte de 27 religieux à la mort du fondateur, elle compte près de 2000 membres aujourd'hui, sans parler des nombreuses congrégations de religieuses qui s'y trouvent affiliées.

Cent ans se sont écoulés. L'Assomption s'est plus que multipliée et le succès est dû à ceux qui obéissent au geste impératif du fondateur, à la mémoire duquel on érigea dans la cour du Collège une splendide statue, "Allez, ne craignez point, soyez hardis, généreux, désintéressés. Sachez lutter pour l'Eglise et pour le Pape."

Roger Tougas, '51.

LE T. R. P. EMMANUEL D'ALZON
Fondateur des Pères Augustins de l'Assomption

WHY THE HERITAGE—continued

gift of ours. No, we won't pretend to treat intricate questions of theology: there are no theologians on the staff. I dare say that most of us understand our religion rather well, but we certainly don't all live it that well. Are we preparing ourselves spiritually for our roles as leaders of tomorrow? Are we fully prepared to extend Christ's reign by preaching the good example? The subject is broad: much thought and space will be given it, and we hope that you also will give the subject a corresponding attention.

As students we are interested in culture. "Culture," wrote Arnold, "is the acquainting ourselves with the best that has been known and said in the world." Culture is an integral part of our heritage. We Assumption students are indeed fortunate to know two languages. We study two cultures, perhaps the richest in our modern world. Whether we realize the fact or not, we are enriching ourselves immeasurably, we are enriching our country. Let us apply the words of Johnson to ourselves: "Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation." Yes, we have much for which to be grateful. This theme of culture will be extensively treated in our future issues of THE HERITAGE.

Our Change in Policy—"The Memini"

That august body which is the Senior Class, has unanimously approved a new plan for this year's MEMINI; a plan very likely to affect all future MEMINIS. The entire class agreed that past yearbooks were all very appealing to the eye. The covers, the pictures, the paper, the printing and engraving, all were of top quality. Nevertheless something was wrong.

In the first place, the cost seemed beyond the pecuniary capabilities of the average Senior. For example, in recent years each student was asked to contribute an average of about $25 to $30. This sum was raised through ads: an exorbitant sum for a book written by themselves!

Also, the MEMINI was incomplete. It was not a perfect record of the undergraduate school days at Assumption. In general, only the events of the Senior year were treated, and at that, the last part of the Senior year. Then too, the MEMINI was not sufficiently Catholic in tone: few articles were frankly religious in nature.

The new plan, we hope, will solve some of these difficulties. You may notice that this HERITAGE is printed on better grade paper than was the "Echo". The reason — the printers are reserving copies of each issue. They will be bound together at the end of the year and will constitute the MEMINI. Four regular issues will be printed this year. An extra one, dealing only with the Senior class, will be added to the four, and the whole will form this year's MEMINI. Next year, the MEMINI will contain the issues of this year and next. In four years, the graduating class will have a complete record of their undergraduate days at Assumption High School. Does this plan make the MEMINI less expensive? It certainly does. Not only does it cost much less to print a yearbook of this type, but the subscriptions to THE HERITAGE help to defray a large part of the expenses.

You will notice that students from lower classes have contributed articles for this HERITAGE. What are they doing? They are simply writing their own MEMINI, for all of this year's issues will appear in the yearbook of each of the present classes at Assumption High School. Concerning editorials of Catholic thought and Catholic action, it is evident that they will be more numerous than in the past MEMINIS, since every issue of THE HERITAGE will contain one or several of them.

We come, finally, to the question of ads. These ads, we feel, have a degrading effect upon the beauty of the yearbook. It is hoped that in future years they will be replaced by patrons.

We editors are grateful to all those students who spent so much time in preparing articles for this issue. We also wish to congratulate Paul Gallant for his excellent taste in the choice of a new name for our paper: THE HERITAGE.

Normand Bernard, '51.

"Heritage" Staff 1950-1951

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"EDDIE"

Who is Eddie? He is a fellow rarely seen at Assumption. Yet he has accomplished much to promote the name of the school. As our gridiron master, he has molded a team from practically nothing, he has placed the Greyhounds in the sport pages, he has produced Pierre's first all-city football candidate — Dick Brodeur, and is presently forming future star performers.

Eddie appeared on the campus for the first time two years ago as the pigskin coach. None of the players — neither the star performers nor the bench warmers — had any conception whatsoever of the physical, mental or moral qualities of the new coach.

I must admit that I was completely astonished, the first day I saw Eddie. I was told that he had a solid football background. In high school, he starred for our archrivals, St. John's of Worcester, and proceeded to become a standout performer for St. Anselm's College, of Manchester, N. H. With this much football in his blood, one would expect that he would be a rugged 200 pounder. But do not judge a book by its title: Eddie appeared as a well proportioned, wavy-haired, cool speaking, surprisingly small giant.

Eddie slowly proceeded to introduce the double wing, unbalanced line formation which was adopted because of the special abilities of Dick Brodeur, star halfback. This year, Eddie has another talented back in hard-running Don Grenier. It is only through Eddie's management that Telesphore is attaining respect on the gridiron green.

We cannot abstain from mentioning Eddie's insistence for a clean, hard, and persevering game. Many a time, our team has been complimented by our opponents and by referees on its sportsmanlike conduct. I remember once, following a tough game, a fan came up to one of our players and asked this question: "Why don't you rough it up sometimes in a game?" "Not with Eddie," was the quick reply.

In the brief space of two years, Eddie has paved the way for future varsities. He has gained the confidence and respect of the student-body as well as the players.

Good luck — Eddie Boule.

Eugene Rheault, '51.

Two Assumption Boys Cop Track Trophies

On October 12, five of our boys represented the Blue and White in a Track Meet sponsored by the Knights of Columbus. Two of them, Lawrence Bédard '53 and Francis Brassard '52, copped 6th and 8th places respectively. In recognition of their ability, both were awarded gold trophies.

GRIDIRON HIGHLIGHTS

The Little Greyhounds opened the season with but five holdovers from the 1949 team. Coach Ed Boule, minus the services of star back Dick Brodeur, has developed a fine group of inexperienced boys into a spirited and fighting organization. This season, they played every team in the city, plus Putnam and Wells High. Let us go back to the results of these games, in all of which Telesphore was rated the underdog.

TRADE 21, ASSUMPTION 0

A fighting but undermanned Assumption eleven was defeated by a potent Trade High School team, 21-0. During the first half, the Mechanics were able to penetrate Assumption's defense only once, and tallied on an 85-yard run by Caribo. Though completely outweighed and outclassed, the Blue and White played very good defensive ball, recovering fumbles and breaking through the heavier Trane line.

Trade took advantage of the Greendalers' lack of reserves, pressed relentlessly, and scored twice in the second half. Matters might have been worse if Bob Gosselin and Ed Bouvier had not continually gone through the line to upset the Mechanics' plays.

After the game, a Trade star was quoted as saying: "Brother, can those Frenchmen hit! That's the hardest I've ever been tackled!"

ST. JOHN'S 31, ASSUMPTION 14

Assumption's spirited Greyhounds went down a second time before a heavy favorite, St. John's eleven, 31-14. The Pioneers' smooth offense, sprinkled with passes, completely deceived the Greendalers for three periods. In the fourth, however, Telesphore scored twice. Co-Captain Don Grenier, any coach's dream, had a hand in both touchdowns. He scored the first on a sensational 69-yard run. A pass to Connie Ferland resulted in a second touchdown, but ended the scoring for the day.

PUTNAM 12, ASSUMPTION 0

Telesphore invaded Putnam, only to be defeated, 12-0. This was one of those days when the Little Greyhounds had everything against them. Lussier, Grenier, DesRochers and Goulet managed to get the ball on the one-yard line in the third period, but a tight Putnam defense kept them from scoring. The game ended with the ball in Telesphore's possession on the Putnam 10-yard line. It was a tough game to lose!

ASSUMPTION 0, ST. PETER'S 0

A stubborn Assumption eleven battled St. Peter's to a scoreless deadlock. Twice in the first period the Greyhounds came within striking distance of the goal line. On one occasion, Grenier and Lussier combined to get the ball to the 20-yard line where they hit a veritable stone wall. A blocked punt enabled Assumption to come closer the second time, but with no concrete results.

The Greendalers were also strong defensively, and proved it by stopping two St. Peter threats in the second quarter.

Two periods later, the Greyhounds were on their way for a score as Goulet and Grenier took turns at driving through the Guardians' line: they were still driving hard as time ran out on them.

NORTH 40, ASSUMPTION 13

The Little Greyhounds were again thwarted in an attempt to gain their first victory as North romped over them, 40-13. Telesphore was helpless until midway through the second quarter, when Don Grenier returned a punt 45 yards. Goulet tallied several plays later.

Grenier scored in the third canto on a brilliant 35-yard run. After the game, a referee said of Don Grenier: "That guy Grenier is a hard back to bring down. You really have to hit him hard."

ASSUMPTION 12, COMMERCE 6

The Greendalers won their first game of the year by upsetting favored Commerce under the lights, 12-6. The Little Greyhounds took the opening kickoff and marched 45 yards to paydirt. Don Grenier then scored on a 17-yard run. Don Lussier made a sensational 65-yard run in the third period to score what appeared to be the second Assumption touchdown, only to have a holding penalty nullify the play. The Greyhounds came right back, however, with Don Grenier tallying from the 2-yard line after a long march downfield. The great tackling of Co-Captain Gene Rheault and of Ed Bouvier, plus Goulet's blocking helped the Blue and White to their first victory of the season.

The game was somewhat enlivened in the second half when high-spirited Bob Choquette recited the following poem to the delight of the referee:

"Said a youth with a ponderous frame:
I think Football's a wonderful game!
You crash through the line
And fracture your spine,
But think of the glory and fame!"

ASSUMPTION 7, CLASSICAL 2

Telesphore gained his second victory of the season by defeating Classical, 7-2, in another arc light contest. Don Grenier, the Greyhounds' one-man offensive show, scored the lone touchdown of the game when he raced 20 yards off tackle in the third period.

MARY E. WELLS (Southbridge) 32, ASSUMPTION 13

Mingo Marino of Wells defeated the Greendalers, 32-13.

And now, the Little Greyhounds are looking forward to their last game of the season in which eleven Seniors will make their last appearance on a High School Gridiron.*George H. Connolly, '51*

DON GRENIER PICKS UP YARDAGE

THE SPECTATOR

Well, once again we take up the pleasant occupation of minding everybody's business but our own.

Strolling down Freshman Lane, we notice that there are quite a few talented young gentlemen in that youngest division of our Alma Mater. One in particular, a "Lefty" Tondre, is thoroughly skilled in the art of playing the accordion, and charms through his melody hundreds of music lovers. Then too, there is Ronald Trudeau, considered by many as the "Dennis Day" of the class: too bad voices have to change! This class also boasts of the shortest student ever to set foot in the school: this atom-sized young native of Gardner is Omer Babineau. But the pride and joy of the class is one "Chiko" Chabot, who, by some strange coincidence. is the nephew of our prefect of discipline. The question is: "Has he a drag?????"

The Freshmen are simply fascinated by the newly installed Coca-Cola dispenser. They seem to have found a way to remove the cups from their holder.... the result is much gnashing of teeth among the upperclassmen.

The class of 1954 is minus a radio..... what a pity! We learn from secret information that someone, namelv "Chiko," had tied the aerial to the leg of a chair.

The Sophomores have named Jean Savoie the "genius" of the year. It seems that Jean was constantly seeking a suitable place to rest his tired bones during the day. He finally came up with the brilliant idea of reclining under the ping-pong table: anyone looking for him will know where to go first.

Brother Leopold was greatly disturbed one morning, when upon approaching the bed of Lauré Lussier, he suddenly became aware that the occupant was absent. A note explained the mystery: "I have decided to go home! I shall return soon. Do not worry! L. L."

Our stroll through the corridors led us next to the up-and-coming Juniors. But what's this? J. P. Marcoux, class president and writer "par excellence", is surrounded by his fellow classmates. He is dreamily relating the wonderful ecstacy of a weekend in Keene, N. H. What's Keene got that the rest of New England hasn't? — umm, *l'amour!*

Normand Ham is now a waiter — some say it's graft — we say it's his good looks!

Poor H. Valcourt is always being caught with his pants down. Now as to what the reason is we de not even pretend to have the slightest knowledge!

The school's aristocrats — meaning Seniors, of course — have acquired a marked passion for Polish polka music, and have so won the applause of such notable musicians as Father Gilbert.

You have certainly heard of pyromania, dipsomania, and megalomania. But did you know that a new *mania* has been invented by the Seniors? The new *mania* is "crutchomania", or the love of crutches . . . for further information, consult Leon Noel and Bernard Roy.

The other evening, Ernest Beaulac and Will Dupuis gave an impromptu Irish jig for the benefit of their gathered classmates. Our hearty congratulations to these loyal sons of Hibernia!

The soft strains of a ukulele can be heard coming from a far corner of the hall — there, once again, Dumbo Lemieux directs his world-famous singers.

We are wondering just who are the cigarette fiends that wake up our Prefect of Discipline at all hours of the night, to obtain permission to smoke. It seems they cannot get to sleep . . . neither can the Prefect!

And now we must say farewell till we meet again in the Spectator's column next January.

Coin de l'Observateur

Tenez, vous vous demandez quelles sottises s'accumuleront sous pareil titre. Votre curiosité et votre attention sont à moi et vous êtes bien pris.

Permettez-moi de me présenter: je suis Jean Lenaïf, un bonhomme à la mine candide. Méfiez-vous bien de moi, car personne ne sait ni qui ni où je suis. Je vais vous révéler mon secret cependant; j'espère que vous saurez le garder: je suis un élève d'Eléments, de Syntaxe, de Méthode, de Versification.

Prenez garde, car je vois et je sais tout; ayant une bonne langue je dis tout ce que je connais. Méfiez-vous donc.

Ah incrédules! vous osez demander des preuves? Eh bien, en voici: si je n'étais ni omniscient, ni omniprésent, comment pourrais-je savoir . . .

. . . qu'il y a des fêtes de professeur de français qui coïncident avec des fêtes profanes? . . . que parmi les Versificateurs, on trouve des poètes à belle inspiration romantique? . . . qu'il faudrait dans une classe de Syntaxe, faire un aérodrome pour faire atterrir les avions de papier qui prennent cette salle comme noeud de communication? . . . qu'on peut maintenant prouver l'axiome: "De grandes causes entraînent de grandes conséquences" en citant l'exemple d'un surveillant religieux, qui, après une attente de vingt ans, reçut un chapeau neuf lors de la consécration de l'église de sa ville natale?

. . . qu'un certain professeur de Méthode a eu une journée bien douloureuse lorsque son favori ne lui accorda pas, en classe, son sourire familier? . . . que la justice est pratiquée dans cette maison avec passion, même par ceux qui y ont de mignons petits neveux? . . . qu'il se passe dans le dortoir des Eléments de fameuses scènes de comédie qui ne sont malheureusement pas appréciées par les surveillants? . . . qu'un habitant de l'ascenseur des religieux est devenu farceur et fatigue maintenant toute la maison par des plaisanteries fort longues et incompréhensibles? . . . que pendant la soirée de Hallowe'en, le dortoir a eu l'honneur d'une grande visite féminine, en la personne gracieuse de Madame Papillon?

Je vous salue, et suis,

Jean Lenaïf.

LES PETITS CHANTEURS

Mardi soir, le 3 octobre, nous avons eu le bonheur d'assister, au Collège, à un concert présenté par les Petits Chanteurs de la Côte d'Azur. Le groupe, dirigé par l'abbé Lefebvre, venait d'une ville au nom suggestif, Nice. Bien que ce fut la seconde fois que nous avons eu le plaisir de les entendre, nous fûmes tous, j'en suis sûr, charmés par leurs voix jeunes et cristallines.

Nous applaudîmes tout spécialement aux "chants mimés". A l'aide de quelques gestes sobres et stylisés, les jeunes garçons y évoquaient de vieilles légendes de France.

Nous espérons que Son Excellence Mgr Wright qui nous fit le grand honneur de sa présence, a autant joui de cette soirée musicale que nous. Nous remercions le P. Etienne Aubert, l'organisateur de cette soirée. Que les Petits Chanteurs, eux, reçoivent notre merci pour avoir bien voulu nous apporter, au Collège de l'Assomption, le ciel de leur patrie . . . le ciel de la Côte d'Azur!

Raymond Guay, '51.

Assumption University . . . ?

Not too long ago, the Faculty was smiling so much that I thought a toothpaste salesman was spieling somewhere in the house. After an announcement by Father Gilbert and a few queries, the mystery of the sparkling faces was solved.

The Massachusetts Department of Education had granted the COLLEGE the right to give all degrees, except in medicine.

An active alumni, spearheaded by Attorney André Gélinas of Fitchburg, was instrumental in obtaining a new charter from the State.

This privilege is the crowning point of a whole series of recognitions recently obtained by the College. Among these are its membership in the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, the Association of American Colleges, the American Council on Education, and the National Catholic Educational Association.

Assumption is now ready to give degrees in French, which is undeniably its strong point. Surely, no Catholic College in the country is better equipped to teach that language and its culture on the graduate level.

But can you imagine the conversations that will be held in French in those days? Let us forge ahead twenty years, and listen to two graduate students:

—"Pawrlay le frannçay tout le temps est difficile pour cieux qui ne sonn pas frannçay, cawr nous sommes enn wretawrd."

—"Monn ami, Kelly, si onn le pawrle tous les jours, onn finiwra pawr le pawrlay comme unn frannçay coultivay."

In that graduate school, there will be students from every section of the country. The College Faculty and those closely connected with Assumption College are looking towards a graduate school unsurpassed in the United States: they feel there is a gap which can be filled right here in Worcester.

By 1985, how many of us will have sent their sons to Assumption University?

Alfred Lemire '52.

LES PETITS CHANTEURS DE LA COTE D'AZUR

LES ELECTIONS—suite

Un amateur de photo, Roger Trahan, se charge de ce qui concerne l'illustration de notre revue. Il sera aidé dans cette tâche par Jean Cournoyer, dont les talents de dessinateur ne sont inconnus de personne.

Préoccupés de l'avenir, les rédacteurs et administrateurs de l'HERITAGE se sont adjoints quelques élèves de Méthode susceptibles de prendre leur succession. Jean-Paul Marcoux aidera Ernest Beaulac, Alfred Lemire sera rédacteur d'Anglais et François Brault collaborera avec Raymond Guay pour le Français.

François Brault, '52.

LE CARDINAL—suite

A nous élèves, il a voulu laisser une parole d'encouragement, et nous inspirer l'enthousiasme pour cette culture bilingue qu'on reçoit à l'Assomption.

Son Eminence n'est pas demeuré dans les hauteurs sereines. Il a voulu condescendre aux désirs de la jeunesse: résultat, une journée de plus ajoutée à nos vacances de Thanksgiving.

Nous remercions Son Eminence pour les paroles si réconfortantes qu'il a eues à l'adresse de l'Assomption.

Sa visite sera pour nous un souvenir inoubliable, gravé en lettres d'or dans nos annales.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.

Monseigneur Epinard

Le 20 octobre, 1950, l'Assomption perdit un ami intime et un grand bienfaiteur. Celui que nous avons si souvent vu assister à nos multiples activités, qui dernièrement encore a payé un vitrail pour notre chapelle du Christ-Roi, Monseigneur Epinard vient de s'éteindre.

L'année dernière on célébra le jubilé sacerdotal du Père Epinard. Tous les habitants de Southbridge avaient particpé dans l'allégresse à cette solennité. Aujourd'hui ces mêmes gens sont réunis dans le deul pour manifester de nouveau leur reconnaissance à celui qui s'est épuisé pendant 25 années pour eux.

Mgr Wright a honoré ses derniers jours en lui donnant le titre de "Monseigneur." Nous savons tous qu'il n'a pu jouir de cette distinction, mais nous savons aussi combien il l'a méritée.

Les funérailles eurent lieu le 23 octobre. Mgr Wright y célébra la messe entouré de 1500 personnes. Parmi ces amis de Monseigneur Epinard le Collège était hautement représenté pour rendre les derniers hommages au défunt et lui exprimer, par delà la tombe, un souvenir inébranlable.

Georges Charland et Paul Groudreau.

HEURE SAINTE

Dimanche, le 15 octobre, à la grotte de l'Assomption, une grande statue du Sacré-Coeur de Montmarte accueillit, les bras étendus, de nombreux pèlerins venant de Worcester, Gardner, Leominster, Fitchburg et Manchester.

Un soleil d'été qui vint rehausser l'éclat de cette fête évoquait le sourire d'approbation du Christ.

Pendant que devant l'Auguste Sacrement montait l'encens des prières et des sacrifices, Il n'aura pas manqué de répandre sur les fervents de Son Coeur Ses plus généreuses bénédictions.

Richard Fortin, '52.

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., January, 1951. No. 2

Archbishop Pontificates

Tuesday, December 12, 1950, marked the end of a great era in the history of the Assumptionist Order. The celebration was highlighted by a Solemn Pontifical High Mass in Christ the King Chapel where twelve Monsignori and two hundred and fifty priests from all over New England assembled to pay tribute to the achievements of the Reverend Emmanuel d'Alzon, and the Congregation that he founded one hundred years ago.

The Most Reverend Richard J. Cushing, D.D., Archbishop of Boston, presided at the Mass, which was also attended by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, Christopher J. Weldon, D.D., Bishop of Springfield, and Daniel J. Feeney, D.D., Apostolic Administrator of Portland.

Pastors and curates from all over New England also attended, and brought with them the best wishes of all their parishioners.

The Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, delivered an inspiring sermon, in which he commented on Father d'Alzon's character. His Excellency attributed to the saintly religious, the title of "The Modern Monk". Bishop Wright emphasized how Father

(continued on page 8)

La Fête du 8 décembre

Voici enfin l'aube du grand jour! Que de préparatifs l'ont précédée! Voici d'abord les vitraux qui viennent inonder notre chapelle de leur magnifique lumière. Le Frère Gérard Brassard a dû payer de bien des démarches leur installation en temps opportun. Ceux auxquels leurs fonctions accordaient une entrée au cellier avaient vu le Frère Armand affairé autour des bouteilles et des boîtes de cigares: signe évident qu'un digne banquet marquerait la fête. Dans un autre sanctuaire John Pohler consacrait de longues heures à la préparation artistique de la fête. L'autel se décorait et semblait impatient de montrer sa parure à notre Pontife, Mgr Wright; des lévites s'exerçaient minutieusement à des cérémonies rares dans notre chapelle. Pendant ce temps, le P. Engelbert préparait nos âmes et les élevait, en un triduum de prières, à la hauteur du grand jour.

Le matin, les Versificateurs et les Philosophes communièrent revêtus de leur toge. Ils étaient suivis de la plupart des autres élèves. Vers 9h.45, Mgr John Wright perça le rang des servants et des religieux mis en ordre, pour la procession, par notre grand cérémoniaire, le Frère Gérard. Sa simplicité et son sourire dissipèrent certaines anxiétés. Bientôt c'est l'entrée solennelle de l'officiant avec les dignitaires.

Les distractions furent sans doute nombreuses durant le saint sacrifice, car plusieurs d'entre nous n'avaient jamais vu une Messe célébrée par un évêque avec les insignes de sa dignité: mitre, crosse, souliers dorés, chandelle, traîne, celle-ci portée par un petit porte-queue revêtu d'un manteau noir. A l'heure du sermon, le P. Engelbert Devincq, A.A., fit un rapprochement entre le fondateur des Assomptionistes et la Vierge Immaculée. Nous avons pu constater l'attention avec laquelle Mgr Wright suivait les paroles du prédicateur. Quant à la chorale, elle

(Suite à la page 8)

Bishop Wright Encourages Staff

Mr. Lionel R. Simard
Editor-in-Chief, The Heritage
Assumption High School
Worcester 6, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Simard,

Thank you for your note bringing my attention to certain changes which have been made in the school paper of Assumption High. I particularly note the column entitled "Why The Heritage?"

You and your associates are to be congratulated on these changes and on the spirit which they reflect. The name of your publication is itself a symbol of that spirit, — conservative, Catholic, devoted to tradition and desirous of enriching it for future generations.

I think the changes you have made will result in material economy but great spiritual and cultural advantages. God prosper your work!

With affectionate blessings and best wishes to all at Assumption, I am

+ John Wright

L'entrée de l'Archevêque

The Story Behind the Stained-Glass Windows

Legislative Power

Our chapel has recently been emblazoned by a new style of stained-glass windows, reverently depicting the Kingship of Christ.

Two years ago, while on a visit in France, Brother Gerard Brassard was introduced to a Parisian artist whose exceptional work fascinated him. At once he realized the splendor of his artistry and reported his discovery to Father Superior. Shortly after, the artist was authorized to complete a set of twelve windows, to be dedicated on the occasion of the centennial of the Assumptionists.

Carefully observing, we notice that each window bears the signature, R. Lardeur. Mr. Raphael Lardeur, by means of his artistic ability, has won many honors in Paris. He is a member of the Commission of Fine Arts and Historical Monuments. A year ago he was awarded the Fine Arts grand prize in Paris.

Power over Nature

Wouldn't you be interested in becoming more acquainted with the artist's method of glass portrayal? Let us enter his shop and see him at work. He has been asked to make a window displaying Christ's executive power. His sparkling eyes show that he has acquired the proper idea. In his workshop, elbows on the table, fingers embedded in his hair, the artist ponders over the selected theme. After much thought, he begins drawing figures on cardboard. At the very top he draws God, the Father Almighty, seated on his celestial throne, approving of Christ's executive power over the entire world, represented by Pope Pius XII and a group of figures among which emerges Father d'Alzon.

Proclaimed King by kings

From then on, the artist works only with little blocks of glass. He will place two pieces of blue glass to form the jewels on Christ's crown, finishing the rest with ten or twelve pieces of gold-coloured glass. At the completion of the window, there are perhaps two thousand pieces of glass, forming figures of lustrous charm.

Judicial Power

Now that we have seen a window in the making, let us look at one of the finished products. "Vidimus Stellam Ejus in Oriente" marks the window depicting the Visit of the Magi. Almost two thousand years ago, three wise men saw the Star of Bethlehem. From the Scriptures we learn that the wise men, "when they saw the star, were glad beyond measure; and so, going into the dwelling, they found the child there, with his mother Mary, and fell down to worship him; and, opening their store of treasures, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh".

Executive Power

One of the wise men kneels before Jesus. The folds of his robe are in glass segments of various shades and produce a remarkable brilliancy. The striking color of the robe was attained by a fusion of metallic oxide into the glass. The other two wise men, standing in the background, hold treasures of glowing beauty.

The smoke from the incense soars towards the heavens, sweeping rhythmically around impeding objects and finally reaching the Star of Bethlehem. The rising of the incense attracts the eye and produces an air of reverence and adoration, and reminds us that Jesus is the Ruler of the world who was proclaimed King of kings.

We must be grateful towards our generous benefactors. Through their gifts, it has been possible to bring a new style of stained-glass windows to our chapel.

Proclaimed King by the People

Ernest Beaulac, '51.

Que signifient les Nouveaux Vitraux?

Roi par Droit de Conquête

Mais quoi! encore un article de théologie? Non, cher lecteur, je n'ai pas l'intention de vous faire un exposé sur le Christ-Roi. Je laisse ce droit aux professeurs de religion, bien plus compétents que moi.

Ils pourraient vous expliquer EX PROFESSO les différents pouvoirs du Christ, et le pourquoi de chaque scène. Mais vous avez la tête fatiguée, moi aussi! Voilà trois semaines que nous la bourrons de temps primitifs, de formules, de théorèmes!

Justement les vitraux ne sont-ils pas pour les gens fatigués? A ce propos j'ai un petit secret à vous révéler sur ce que je pense des verrières. Je les trouve reposantes. Par exemple, lorsque, le soir, vous vous retirez avec votre famille dans une pièce préférée, ce qui vous détend, c'est la vue des statues, des gravures qui l'ornent. Elles vous rappellent une foule de souvenirs. Ainsi, de regarder les verrières vous repose — elles vous font vous souvenir d'une quantité de faits. Elles seront ainsi peu à peu la trame de votre journée. Elles vous aideront à l'imprégner de surnaturel.

Dès le lever vous voici devant la Sainte Trinité. Vous vous signez au nom du Père et du Fils et du Saint Esprit: première verrière.

Vous n'avez ni or ni encens (?) et, qu'est-ce au juste que la myrrhe? Vous vous contentez de vous offrir vous-mêmes tout entier avec la journée qui s'ouvre devant vous.

Nous voici en face d'une montagne..... non! d'une chaire, et ce n'est pas le sermon sur la montagne que nous entendons, mais le cours du professeur. Derrière lui se profile l'image du seul Maître.

Enfin, c'est la récréation! Mais voilà une tempête imprévue: c'est une grave tentation. Il faut si peu pour bouleverser un jeune homme, un examen manqué, une note moins bonne, un porte-monnaie vide. Une courte prière . . . les flots s'apaisent.

Après l'Angélus, c'est la course au réfectoire. Seigneur donnez-nous aussi la nourriture de l'âme, Votre grâce, le pain que Vous avez distribué le Jeudi-Saint.

Et le travail scolaire reprend. Des leçons, des exameus peut-être. La cloche a sonné, vous êtes attablés devant une version latine. Ah! cet infernal Latin! Seigneur, je vous en prie, remettez-moi la clef de la science que vous avez donnée à Saint Pierre. En même temps, donnez-moi le secret de cette phrase. Pensez à Notre-Seigneur qui a dû subir un examen oral chez Pilate. Oui, vous dites, mais Il l'a manqué, Il l'a "raté." C'est vrai, mais voyez-en le résultat — notre rachat!

On vous a "vissé", peut-être. Est-ce que Notre Seigneur n'a pas été cloué au gibet? Il n'avait rien fait, comme vous. Et pourtant, on l'a fait souffrir.

Notre journée est arrivée à sa fin. Le repos va préparer une résurrection. Voilà ce que nous suggère le vitrail suivant.

Pendant que le corps se détend, l'âme s'élève en une dernière prière auprès du Roi monté à la droite du Père. Elle fait son ascension.

Et bientôt, dans le silence du dortoir, nous nous endormons sous le regard paisible de la Vierge couronnée par son Royal Enfant.

Mes considérations, cher lecteur, vous paraîtront trop dépourvues de logique, de profondeur. Je vous renvoie donc, si votre regard perspicace veut pénétrer jusqu'au fond le secret de nos vitraux à la lecture de quelque traité théologique sur la royauté du Christ.

Lionel Simard, '51.

Pouvoir sur la Mort

"Je Suis Roi"

Roi du Ciel

Roi Eucharistique

La Reine Couronnée

Ce qu'on pense de l'Héritage

Nous voici à la deuxième publication de notre nouvelle revue: *l'Héritage*. Deux mois de travail et de préparations pour composer ce modeste journal de huit pages! En vaut-il réellement toute la peine? Voilà le point . . . en vaut-il réellement la peine?

Depuis plusieurs semaines je cherche une réponse à cette question complexe, tout en courant çà et là chez les préfets et en me mêlant aux élèves; je me suis mis même aux écoutes pour recueillir quelques opinions de l'extérieur.

Il n'y a pas très longtemps, comme je passais à travers la salle de récréation, j'entendis un groupe d'élèves qui discutaient au sujet de *l'Héritage*. Curieux, j'arrêtai pour apprendre ce qu'ils en pensaient.

On le comparait avec notre ancien "*Echo*". Certes, le journal paraît très bien, dit l'un . . . . incomparablement mieux que l'"*Echo*". Ce que je lui reproche, reprit un second, c'est qu'il est trop religieux, trop sérieux: ce que je voudrais, moi, ce sont plus d'articles de sport et d'articles comiques, tels que le "*Around the Campus*" de l'"*Echo*". Un troisième continua, il y a trop de français dans l'"*Héritage*"; je me demande pourquoi on ne l'écrit pas tout en anglais."

Intéressantes remarques! Si vous le voulez, j'essayerai bien d'y répondre. D'abord, il ne faut pas oublier que notre journal n'est plus seulement un reportage des activités scolaires — un "écho" — maintenant c'est notre "héritage", un journal destiné, consacré à un rôle plus élevé: à nous rappeler les raisons de notre présence ici à l'Assomption: à savoir, devenir de meilleurs chrétiens et garder la belle langue française. Donc les articles religieux et les articles français sont amplement justifiés dans notre publication. Les abandonner, n'est-ce pas remplacer, à l'en-tête "*Je maintiendrai*" par "*Je trahirai*"?

Sur les Pères de la maison, l'"*Héritage*" semble avoir fait bonne impression. On a même recueilli du Révérend Père Supérieur une appréciation très flatteuse, propre à nous rendre fiers et à nous inciter au travail.

Mais je fais volontiers mien le proverbe: "*On ne peut être juge dans sa propre cause*", et je trouve nécessaire de recourir aux opinions de quelques gens de l'extérieur.

Bien des félicitations nous sont parvenues de ce côté. D'abord le pasteur du diocèse, Monseigneur Wright lui-même, nous a fait le grand honneur de nous envoyer une lettre d'encouragement. Ensuite M. William Aubuchon, de W. E. Aubuchon Hardware & Plumbing Supplies, nous envoie un des plus beaux compliments possibles: "*A man is a little richer, after reading the articles* . . . Un homme se trouve un peu plus riche après la lecture des articles."

(Suite à la page 8)

UNE MENACE: LE SERVICE MILITAIRE

"Aujourd'hui, les Quatre Grands se réuniront pour continuer les pourparlers. En Corée, les Chinois ont avancé de trois milles au sud" . . . .

—"Ferme donc cela, Paul. C'est toujours la même chose."

—"Tu as bien raison. Je ne crois pas que les Etats-Unis et la Russie aient été deux fois de suite du même avis."

Paul reprit sa chaise et ajouta sobrement:

"Ce n'est pas plus beau en Corée. Truman a dit hier que s'il fallait en arriver à la guerre, on n'hésiterait point."

"Et moi, je dis que c'est trop tard pour y arriver, parce qu'on y est déjà. Quel beau monde!"

Oui, quel beau monde! De jour en jour, chaque passage n'aboutit qu'à l'embouteillage, chaque chemin ne finit qu'en cul-de-sac. Nous voici, sous la menace constante de l'épée.

Ce n'est que trop évident. Nous risquons tous de goûter ce bonheur douteux d'entendre les sons d'une berceuse qu'on appelle "Taps".

Regardez ce portrait: Un jeune homme du Collège qui ne voit que camp, soldats; qui n'entend que la fanfare, que le battement du tambour. Triste rêveur de dix-huit ans! Mais ce songe s'oriente chaque jour vers la réalité.

Et alors; nous n'avons plus qu'à abandonner tous désirs, tous projets? Je crois qu'il y a autre chose à faire.

Pourquoi ne pas préparer dès maintenant notre avenir?

Il faut du courage pour braver l'ennemi, et est-ce qu'on ne rencontre pas chaque jour un adversaire appelé "devoir d'état"? C'est un partenaire bien malin, celui-là. Parfois il s'abrite sous le nom de "version"; souvent il attaque sous le masque d'une composition. Nous trouvons là une belle occasion de chasser toutes ces idées noires sur l'avenir.

Et rappelons-nous que la Providence existe, même en temps de guerre. Il faut admettre que jusqu'ici, le Bon Dieu a toujours veillé sur nous C'est Lui qui nous a confiés à des maîtres qui nous dirigent; grâce à Lui nous n'avons jamais manqué de nourriture et de vêtement. Si la Providence a veillé sur notre passé, nous pouvons nous fier à elle pour l'avenir.

Dès maintenant, tâchons de bien finir notre année, en nous préoccupant d'avantage du latin et de la chimie, et un peu moins d'un lendemain qui n'est pas entre nos mains.

Au diable les hypothèses et les suppositions!

Robert Lemieux, '51.

ASSUMPTION IN RUSSIA

Remember the evening we honored Father Louis-Robert Brassard? That was the last time most of us saw him. Remember those few words he addressed us? Yes, one just had to picture him that evening. He was not the buoyant companion we had known. There was something behind his radiant smile that was clouding his spirit. Yet in spite of this he tried to be himself.

Let us picture him today. He is alone, lonely, desolate, and isolated. He is devoting his life in our most distant missionary field. We knew him to be jovial, effervescent, and very active. Today he is forced to be passive. To keep busy, he has opened a school in the embassy for the children of the personnel. It is this loneliness, this solitude that must be such a burden to him. He cannot even go to confession. However, even in his misery, he has at least the consolation that he can offer God each morning. That's what counts. Probably that is the only thing that is helping him tough it out.

In 1932, President Franklin D. Roosevelt recognized Soviet Russia with the understanding that a Catholic priest could look after the affairs of souls in this far-flung area. The pact also stipulated that a Protestant minister could enjoy the same privilege. Under this agreement, Father Leopold Braun, A.A., spent twelve years in Moscow ministering to the souls, and Father Antonio Laberge, A.A., who replaced him, continued another three years.

It's queer how things suddenly change. When Father Louis-Robert left these sacred portals, he foresaw the misery, the difficulties, and especially the discouragement that awaited him. It seems that things go from bad to worse. All the possible channels through which he could be morally persecuted were quickly filled with disheartening rapidity. The Russian government strictly forbade him to enter the only Catholic church in Moscow, Saint Louis, or to look after the affairs of the souls entrusted to his care. Father Thomas, A.A., a French priest, who was in Russia at the time of Father Louis-Robert's arrival, was ordered to return to his native land.

Whenever the words Moscow or Russia are mentioned, inevitably we, who know Father Louis-Robert, immediately think of him. We, as students at Assumption, have a special interest in Russia. The fact that he is being so inhumanly mistreated and persecuted should, therefore, reignite in our hearts a deep feeling of sympathy. Consequently, is it not logical that we should try to help him? Although the material route is blocked, the spiritual road is open to everyone. Don't forget, fellows: prayer is worth more than anything else; so, let us all do our share.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51.

Career Tips to the Seniors

Who is the most ardent Republican at Assumption? Father Marcellin, of course. Which Civics professor, of his own free will, being yet of sound mind, and as politically vociferous as ever, has invited a Democrat lawyer to address his Senior classes? The same Father Marcellin.

Attorney Oscar Rocheleau, the Democrat in question, was the fourth speaker made available to the Civics classes by Father Marcellin. The topic of discussion was "Juries and Jury Trials". Mr. Rocheleau, an eight-year man at Assumption (H.S. 24-Coll. 28) prudently avoided all comments which might discourage the politically thirsty and frustrated soul of our reverend professor. One cannot be too careful these days; not that Father Marcellin will ever again uphold the Republicans, but there is always the threat of the Communist Party . . . . !

The Seniors have not forgotten the first speaker of the year, Attorney Rene Brassard, a Republican of the pre-conversion days. This man bears a remarkable resemblance to Father Louis-Robert Brassard, A.A. And why not..? The two men are brothers! Mr. Brassard graduated from both Assumption High School ('35), and Assumption College ('39).

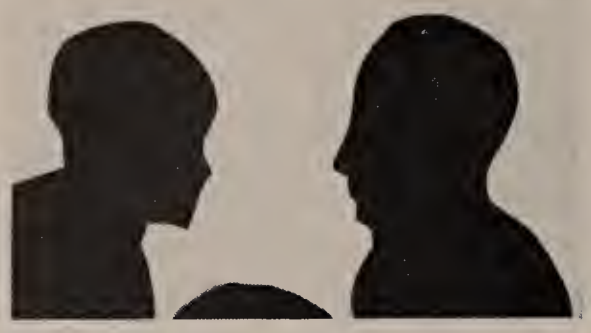
A classmate of Mr. Rocheleau, Dr. Frederic Dupre, next addressed the Civics classes. The good doctor informed us why he opposed socialized medicine and pointed out, to better indicate his stand, the relative lack of success the system has had in England. Dr. Dupre, a former navy doctor, stated that sailors under his care abused of free medical care. It is only human nature to want something which appears to be free, and yet socialized medicine would place a heavy burden on taxpayers: that includes everyone.

Since the good Father Marcellin likes to vary his speakers, the third man was a successful businessman, Mr. Henry St.-Pierre, co-owner of a large chain-making factory in Worcester. Mr. St.-Pierre gave many practical hints to future industrialists. One in particular struck our minds — and our stomachs also! "Start the day right", said Mr. St.-Pierre, "by eating a hearty breakfast."

How willingly Assumption students carry through that bit of advice, each morning they eat at this institution! Mr. St.-Pierre next discoursed upon competition, so vital in industry.

The Seniors all feel that these talks are helping to broaden their scope of the understanding of today's problems, and that by them, they are amassing precious stores of practical professional knowledge for future years.

Normand Bernard, '51.



Don and Muff

A.H.S. PLACES TWO ON ALL-CITY SQUAD

Sitting in a bus before playing the season's final football game, a few Seniors were grouped together. One player blurted out: "Gee, just think, all our practicing and playing together will end tonight." Yes, that's how it goes: a Senior ends his high school playing career and is forgotten as another boy takes his place. However, some Seniors end their careers by leaving memories at the school. Such is the case of co-captain Don Grenier and "Muff" Bouvier, both of whom made the second team of Worcester's All-City squad. Each missed the first team by a one-point margin.

The hard-driving Grenier had been in the varsity backfield since entering High School, with the exception of his Sophomore year, when he broke his wrist in a pre-season scrimmage. Don finished this present season with thirty-seven points to place sixth in city scoring.

"Muff" Bouvier, with his sturdy frame, forms an impenetrable forward wall. "Muff" was given his chance at guard last season and was immediately regarded as the team's defensive ace. This season he played offensive guard and defensive tackle; he was given a tackle berth on the All-City team.

These boys should be congratulated for their good work. They will long be remembered at Assumption as boys who brought honor to the school's football team of 1950.

Eugene Rheault, '51.

ATTENTION

Hear ye, hear ye! all ping-pong enthusiasts: practice your serves and your slams, for the school tournament is just around the corner.

As in the past, each recreation hall will have its own tournament. After that, each student who so wishes, will vote for the four best players of his class, using the tournament as a basis for his selections. These sixteen will then battle it out for top honors.

The eliminations will take place in early February, right after the mid-year exams. The high school championship will be decided sometime in March.

Lionel Simard, '51.

HOOP SCOOPS

Assumption has opened its third season under the tutelage of Brother Donat Durand in an effort to duplicate last year's trip to the Western Massachusetts Tournament. The Greyhounds boast of four of last year's starters in co-captains Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier, Ed Bouvier and Norm Ham, all of whom are capable of causing their opponents much trouble. The Greyhounds will rely much on the swishing of Bob Bourgeois, the defending city high scorer.

Let us now board a tournament bus, pausing briefly at every stop on the road to success.

Assumption 53, David Prouty (Spencer) 43

Three veterans paced the little Greyhounds to a successful debut in a 53-43 romp over David Prouty. The Blue and White showed much promise. Norm Ham, with 15 big points, has improved his shooting considerably since last season. Bob Bourgeois' sparkling all-around play gave the Little Greyhounds confidence that once again they will have a successful season. Ed Bouvier guarded the backboards so well that on one occasion, a Prouty player was injured attempting to take the ball away from him.

Assumption 54, St. Bernard (Fitchburg) 33

Holding a slim 11-7 lead after the first period of play, the Greendalers coasted to a 54-33 victory after the arrival of Don Grenier and Ed Bouvier from the City All-Star football banquet. Unable to enjoy the food at the banquet, both Grenier and Bouvier had a feast at the expense of the fighting Bernardians. Don wound up the night with 13 points, topped only by Ferland's 15, while Bouvier's defensive work was remarkable.

Assumption 47, St. Louis 39

Contrary to what the score would seem to indicate, Assumption was "off form". A shower room remark of the game was given by the coach: "I hope that you've played that type of ball out of your system for the rest of the season". Still they did make 47 points!

Assumption 51, St. Stephens 66

"I never saw a team so hot", remarked a referee. This remark summarizes the entire contest. Pierre's yearlings had their usual poise, as their 50 points indicate, but what can be done against a team that clicks with 85 percent of its shots!

Assumption 35, St. Peter 39

The whistle blew, and immediately the spectators saw that both teams were concentrating on their defense. The Guardians used a man to man defense

which bothered the Greyhounds throughout the first half. A. H. S. employed the zone during the first period, and a man to man during the second, which limited St. Peter's while Telesphore was catching up. However, it seemed that the game didn't last quite long enough!

Assumption 47, St. Bernard's 36

Entering the Fitchburg gym, Don Grenier glanced up at the low ceiling and murmured: "We'll have to play a defensive game tonight." This strategy decidedly failed throughout the first half, as the Bernardians penetrated our defense for as many as 24 points. But it proved to be successful when St. Bernard's was hard pressed to score even 12 points during the entire second half.

Assumption 52, St. Mary's 33

A more experienced Assumption quintet drubbed St. Mary's 52 to 33. The Marrettes, definitely out to spring an upset, used a two platoon system in an effort to down the little Greyhounds, but in vain. Though one platoon used a zone and the other a man to man defense, the Assumption offense was still successful in scoring 52 points.

Assumption 41, South 53

If a team has undisputed possession of the backboards, it must have height. This is the case of South against Assumption. The Colonel's first stringers are all above six feet.

Despite this obstacle, the Greyhounds kept fighting to the last whistle. However, it was the case of Goliath and David, unfortunately in reverse.

Assumption 37, Commerce 29

Holding a meager three point lead after the third period of play, the Blue and White tightened its defense to eke out a 37-29 victory over Commerce. Bibaud and Ham iced the game by scoring all of the team's ten points in the final canto as their teammates held the Mercuries to a mere five.

George Connolly, '51.
Eugene Rheault, '51.

Assomption 56, Classical 46

Pendant les années de dix-neuf cent quarante-quatre à dix-neuf cent cinquante les événements se précipitent dans le monde: chaque jour, chaque heure apporte du nouveau. A l'Assomption, changement continuel de professeurs et d'élèves. Les sports pendant ces années? Normal. Le basketball? Normal — mais il y a quelque chose de curieux, de douloureux, de trop normal: l'incapacité des joueurs de basketball de gagner une seule partie dans un certain gymnase de la ville.

Le nom de ce gymnase? South High.

Les joueurs appellent ce local "un sépulcre". Voici ce que l'un d'eux, Charles Bibaud, en dit:

"Chaque fois que je joue là, je sens que le balcon est rempli de cadavres qui rient comme des fous quand mes compagnons ou moi manquons notre coup. Quand nous sommes défaits, ils sont satisfaits, et quand je sors du gymnase, ils semblent rester là, jouissant dans notre douleur."

C'est le nom même de *South High Gymnasium* qui créait une sorte de complexe chez nos joueurs. Ils rentraient dans la salle en voulant gagner la partie, mais en pensant inconsciemment que leurs chances de sortir victorieux étaient nulles.

Six ans sans victoire! Or le trois janvier, mille neuf cent cinquante et un, cette ère de désolation atteignait sa fin.

A côté de "Assumption 56" écrit en grosses lettres, nous avons noté en petites lettres: "Classical 46."

L'année 1951 peut être heureuse pour le monde, et surtout pour l'Assomption!!

Alfred Lemire, '52.

THE SPECTATOR

Once again, the "Spectator" is here to relate those happenings which characterize the happy, normal life of Assumption's two hundred and some odd students.

Paul Lapierre, alias "Bill Bendix", has been nominated "funny man" of the year. His classmates all seem to enjoy immensely all of Bill's witticisms. But alas! Our dear prefect does not seem to fully enjoy and appreciate Bill's talent. We are all hoping that Fr. Gilbert will soon see the error of his ways!

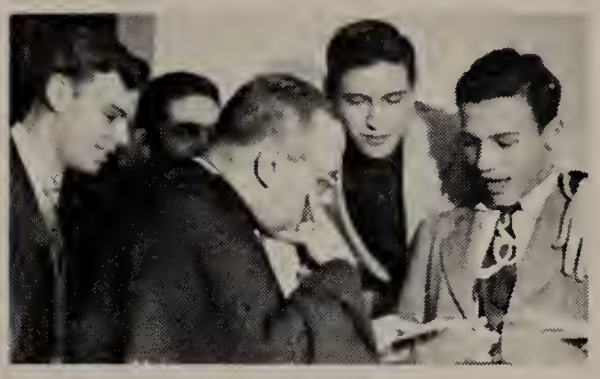
We wish at this time, to express our condolences to Normand Grondin, who had the great misfortune to referee a basketball game without a whistle . . . RESULT . . . no fouls!!!

According to a recent survey, the faculty is in unanimous accord to say that "Larry" Bedard has not yet lost his many drags. Congratulations, "Larry"!

Robert Savoie would like to nominate Father Gilbert as a prospective member of the track team . . . his specialty is the 50 yard dash.

"Was my face red", says Roland Blais, "when I dropped all my cookies on the study hall floor". You should have offered some to Bro. Robert, "Blaisy"!

The Seniors have acquired, through very secret channels, a most precious piece of glassware — they are using it as an ornament for their radio. It must be an oriental vase of some sort. They call it the "Red Devil".



Just feast your eyes on the above photo. There sits "Don" Lussier, that supposedly shy and reserved Sophomore, surrounded by fan mail, and by his secretaries, whom he was forced to hire, in order to help him open and read the handle Don's mail.

It all started when "Don" complained that he never received any letters. Immediately, his class mates decided that Don *was going* to receive *some* letters, and how ! ! A few days later, letters and postcards began pouring in. It is said that the Greendale Post Office was obliged to hire a special clerk just to handle Don's mail.

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING . . . . .

The Yuletide season did not go unobserved within Assumption's venerable walls. For the Seniors, it marked the last of those joyous Xmas get-togethers... for the Freshmen it was their first experience in that happiest of all occasions — celebrating Christmas.

The Seniors, under the able direction of Lawrence Richards, a lay monitor, presented an abridged version of Chas. Dicken's immortal "The Christmas Carol".

Included in the cast were:

Scrooge ..... Lawrence Richards
Marley's ghost ..... Robert Lemieux
Narrator ..... William Dupuis
Bob Cratchit ..... Harold Gould
The nephew ..... Ernest Beaulac
The gentleman ..... J. Paul Aucoin
The young boy ..... Robert Beaudet

The juniors presented two appropriate readings. "Sleepy" Lemire was aided by the Hallelujah choristers in a poem which will certainly live forever in the minds of the students..... HALLELUJAH!

The Sophomores and the Freshmen combined their talents to present an agreeable program of seasonal music.

Later, the Sophomores held a private party in their dorm. According to our reports, it was a howling success, thanks to Brother Leopold, and to "Duke" Dupont, who acted as M.C.

After the entertainment, the classes withdrew to their respective "rec" halls and enjoyed refreshments, carol-singing, and games. This celebration certainly did add to the joy of the season.

NOEL... NOEL... NOEL...

The Spectator, W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, mais entrez, mon ami, entrez! Il y a deux mois que je ne vous ai vu. Je suppose que tout va bien chez vous. Ici, c'est bien pareil: comme toujours, les petites joies, les petites folies, les petits mauvais tours; c'est avec la même rapidité que toutes ces choses se sont passées avec les semaines qui s'écoulent si vite. Voilà déjà les fêtes passées.

J'ai beaucoup de nouvelles à vous transmettre et vous rirez certainement quand je vous dirai.... que Cléopâtre, ancienne reine d'Egypte, vint honorer le Collège de l'Assomption par sa présence pendant les "parties" de Noël . . . que les servants du réfectoire se succèdent avec une vitesse incroyable ces jours-ci.

Il y a des professeurs de Méthode qui ne savent pas apprécier de la belle visite féminine pendant leurs classes. On entendit de fameux cris d'Alleluia au gymnase pendant les fêtes de Noël.

Il vous intéressera certainement de savoir que . . . ces fêtes nous donnèrent l'occasion de découvrir des talents tout-à-fait nouveaux dans les rangs de la Syntaxe où nous doutions fort en trouver . . . qu'à cause des fêtes du Centenaire, les élèves eurent pour la première fois de très belles (?) nappes de table . . . et qu'il y eut des privilégiés qui ont préféré entrer dans les salles d'études et ne plus en sortir de la journée pendant les fêtes plutôt que d'aller s'ennuyer en ville . . .

Je crois que vous l'admettrez avec moi: nous devrions avoir des Centenaires plus souvent, au moins tous les cinq ans, car c'est bien intéressant (pour les classes et les études supprimées) . . . et nous devons féliciter la Schola pour le magnifique "Gloria" du 12 décembre surtout pour son prélude long et mélodieux.

Maintenant que la nouvelle année est arrivée, je veux la féliciter d'être bien à l'heure sans se laisser retarder par les élèves qui n'avaient pas trop hâte de la voir venir, amenant avec elle les classes, les examens, les professeurs!

A tous, une bonne année pleine de travail difficile, de thèmes grecs, de versions latines, de physique et surtout . . . de géographie (?)

Je vous tire ma révérence et reste,

Jean Lenaïf.

Centennial Mass

CE QU'ON PENSE—suite

Aussi n'oublions pas les mots d'encouragement qui nous parvinvinrent de diverses autres sources: du Très Révérend Père Wilfrid Dufault, notre provincial; de M. William Hill, qui, durant trente-cinq ans occupa le poste de "principal" de Springfield Classical High School; de M. Henri Charlebois; et enfin de Roger Martineau, ancien élève de l'école supérieure, qui continue ses études au Collège de Holy Cross.

Même trois journaux nous ont fait l'honneur d'un article assez développé. Ce sont "La Liberté", de Fitchburg, "L'Etoile", de Lowell, et "L'Indépendant", de Fall River.

A tous ceux-là qui ont bien voulu nous encourager, un sincère "merci". Certes nous n'avons pas atteint le sommet de la perfection; nous apprécions d'autant plus les félicitations reçues, sachant de quel coeur elles sont parties. Ce que nous voulons en retenir surtout c'est qu'elles nous mettent dans l'obligation de travailler afin de les mériter à l'avenir.

Raymond Guay, '51.

UNE EXPOSITION A L'ASSOMPTION?

Oui, et bien des visiteurs qui ont admiré à la fois le travail d'un artiste de talent, John Poehler, et le raccourci de cent ans d'histoire. Cent ans de vaillance passée au service de Dieu, pense le visiteur, c'est une route ouverte; il suffira de progresser pour faire grand.

ARCHBISHOP—continued

d'Alzon combined the most modern apostolate with the simplest monastic life.

After the Mass, His Excellency, Archbishop Cushing, addressed the Congregation in a rather jovial manner, and also extended his best wishes to the Order.

The guests then proceeded to the dining hall, where Bishop Wright presided, Archbishop Cushing having had to return to Boston. The banquet was served under the masterful direction of the great connoisseur, Brother Armand, whose culinary skills are well-known throughout New England. Some priests, from the land of Saint Patrick, having thoroughly enjoyed the banquet, conferred on our beloved Brother Armand the honorary degree of "Loyal Son of Hibernia" with that great gaelic name of "O'Brien".

We cannot forget our devoted nuns, who worked so hard and added their feminine touch to make the banquet a complete success. This day will ever be a memorable one at Assumption.

The Faculty and the alumni of Assumption in Greendale have been reminded that they have played an important role in the history of the Assumptionist Order; they are the "American epoch" of the Order's history. They have brought the teachings of "The Modern Monk" to the modern world. They will play an ever increasing part in the following chapters of this history.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

ASSUMPTION ON CBS

The Assumption Monastic Choir under the direction of Father Gilbert Chabot, a.a., appeared on the "Columbia Church of the Air", Sunday, December 10.

The broadcast originated from Radio Station WTAG. It reached everywhere in the United States, including the northern wilderness of Maine.

Gregorian Chant was sung by the Assumptionist Monastic Choir.

The rest of the music on the program was produced by the Holy Cross Choir.

The feature of the program was a talk by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, Bishop of Worcester, on "Christ in the Bible."

Letters of congratulation poured in from such large New England cities as Worcester, Providence, Hartford, New Bedford, and Boston. The popularity of the program was further attested by the multitude of letters from the smaller communities, such as Mechanicsville, Conn., Newmarket, N. H., Amesbury, Mass., and Fort Kent, Maine.

Alfred Lemire, '52.

Through the Study Hall

LA FETE DU 8 DECEMBRE—suite

fut à la hauteur de son savant directeur, le P. Gilbert Chabot.

Il ne fallut pas perdre de temps après la Messe. Un dîner attendait les élèves; il était servi sur des tables nouvellement parées. Je n'eus l'honneur, ni le bonheur, d'assister au banquet des invités. C'était, ce jour-là, les laïcs pour la plupart anciens du Collège. J'ai ouï dire cependant que les vins et une certaine omelette flambée ont eu un gros succès.

Certains invités s'égarèrent ensuite dans la salle de notre exposition. N'était-elle pas un véritable festin pour les yeux? Les remarques élogieuses nous l'ont fait croire.

Le soir, après le départ des invités, et le retour des élèves partis l'après-midi en ville, un Salut du Très Saint Sacrement termina cette grande journée. C'est le Rév. Père Wilfrid Dufault, A.A., provincial des Assomptionistes de l'Amérique du Nord, qui clôtura ainsi la double fête de la céleste protectrice du Collège, et d'un Centenaire à jamais mémorable.

Marcel Massicotte, '52.
François Brault, '52.

In Memoriam

On nous annonce la mort subite de M. Omer Amyot de Manchester, N. H. Père de deux de nos élèves, Robert et Charles, ainsi que du Frère Paul Amyot, a.a., novice à Bergerville, il rendit le dernier soupir à la suite d'une crise cardiaque.

Nous recommandons aussi à vos prières M. Emery England, ancien élève de la classe de '46 de l'Ecole Supérieure. C'est sur le champ de bataille de Corée qu'il fit au Seigneur le sacrifice de sa jeune vie.

Jean-Paul Aucoin, '51.

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., April 1951 No. 3

Nouveaux Membres de la Société d'Honneur

Le 14 février 1951, à midi, le Révérend Père Marcellin A. Parent, A.A. entra au réfectoire. Nous vîmes tout de suite qu'il avait une nouvelle importante à nous communiquer. La Faculté s'était réunie dans la matinée et avait élu sept versificateurs et quatre élèves de Méthode pour former la Société d'Honneur.

Les membres maintenus sont: Ernest Beaulac, Fitchburg; Normand V. Bernard, Winsted, Conn.; George H. Connolly, Hamilton, Mass.; Harold D. Gould, Jr., Blackstone, Mass; Raynald P. Lemieux, No. Adams; et Lionel R. Simard, Manchester, N. H.

A notre grande satisfaction nous vîmes s'y ajouter un versificateur, Donald Grenier, Worcester, et quatre élèves de Méthode: William K. Amiotte, Southbridge; Henry N. Archambault, No. Grosvenordale, Conn.; J. Paul Marcoux, New Bedford; et Ernest D. Sylvestre, Providence, R. I.

C'est alors que je me suis demandé ce qu'était au juste cette Société. Voici quelques renseignements que j'ai pu recueillir.

La Société Nationale d'Honneur des Ecoles Secondaires des Etats-Unis fut fondée en 1922 par l'Association Nationale des Directeurs des Ecoles Secondaires. Son but est d'intéresser d'avantage les élèves aux succès scolaires. Les élèves sont parfois trop encouragés dans les seuls sports et oublient ainsi qu'ils doivent devenir des hommes complets. La Société cherche à favoriser surtout les études et la formation du caractère.

Pour y être admis, un élève est jugé sur quatre points dont les initiales figurent dans l'emblème de la Société (C. S. L. S.)

Le "C" indique que l'élève doit avoir un caractère fort, énergique et tenace, capable d'influencer ses camarades et de les pousser à une vie scolaire plus intense.

Le premier "S" (scholarship) signifie

(suite à la page 8)

Assumption in two Tournaments

Here we are again at the end of another basketball season. Assumption, this year, was invited to the C.Y.O. tournament in Lawrence, Mass., and, of course, participated in the Assumption College Invitation Tournament.

On March 1, our older brothers in the College had a pep rally to encourage the Little Greyhounds. The speakers included Rev. Fathers Armand and George and Brother Donat, coach of the varsity. Student speakers were Marcel St. Sauveur, co-captain of the College Greyhounds, and Leo Bouvier who was toastmaster. Bob Bourgeois '51 and Don Grenier '51, co-captains of the varsity expressed their thanks in the name of the team.

The players left at 12:20 P.M. on March 2, hoping to beat Keith Academy (8-7) who was to be Assumption's first opponent. On paper the Greyhounds seemed to be the stronger of the two, having a record of 13 and 8.

The game started at 9:00 P.M., Friday. Pierre's Pups were at full strength and played well all the way. When the buzzer sounded for the end of the first half the Blue and White was ahead 20-18. At the end of the third period the score was 35-35. With Keith leading 47-44 in the fourth period, Charlie Bibaud tapped one in to make it 47-46. Keith froze the ball and Taplin, Keith's high scorer for the night, broke through the Pup's defense to score with 25 seconds remaining in the game. The Greyhounds kept fighting. Norm Ham was fouled in the act of shooting. He took one shot and hit. Assumption then took the ball in from outside, but could not score and the game ended 49-47. Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier were the high scorers for Assumption with 13 points each.

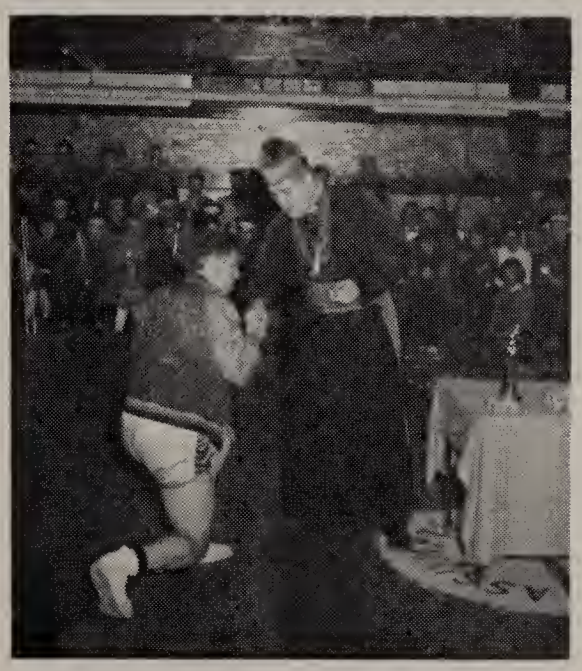
The winner of this tournament was Lawrence Central Catholic High.

The Assumption Tournament's Class A finals ended with the greatest upset in its five years' history.

Before the Chicopee-Adams game, all the wise basketball experts were prophesying an easy Adams victory—but the underdogs came through.

Before the Chicopee-St. Peter's game, every intelligent man in Worcester was ready to stake a fortune on St. Peter's—but when all was done, last year's Tournament champions were uncrowned.

(continued on page 8)



Bishop Wright congratulates Chicopee Captain

Le Cercle Français S'élargit

Faute de nouvelles sensationnelles — les centenaires, même les jubilés n'arrivent pas tous les ans — je voudrais vous relater des évènements plus intimes. C'est un plat peut-être maigre au jugement de quelques-uns. Mais, au moment où j'écris, nous sommes en Carême! . . . .

J'essayerai de vous prouver qu'on s'occupe, même pendant l'hiver. Et mon intention est de vous parler des activités

(suite à la page 8)

★ HOVERING OVER A FREE STUDY ★

Last Friday, during a task period, my mind grew dense, my eyelids heavy, and I wandered into another world; and, in some unknown manner, I hovered above the study hall on a feathery cloud.

And through the dusky haze, I can barely distinguish figures beneath me. A few are playing cards but their cards seem magic-like. They are large pieces of paper with only numerals inscribed upon them. Perhaps they were designed by some ingenious Seniors. However, two students sitting closely together can easily play the game. The wreathed smiles upon their faces seem to imply, "The monitor will never suspect us."

And amidst all this activity, a Junior peacefully sleeps. Perhaps the curriculum is too strenuous for him.

However, behind him, his fellow student seems extremely agitated and nervous. He is trying to escape the ever careful eye of the monitor. Every two or three minutes he lifts his eyes from the trashy magazine that he is reading, and of course they meet those of the monitor who notices his surreptitious attitude.

Fluttering above the lower classmen, I observe two or three of them wandering through worthless magazines. Slouched in their seats, they lazily turn over the pages. Someone has seen a joke. He beckons his neighbors and it passes throughout the study. They seem to enjoy the joke, because through the hazy cloud, their gleaming eyes and smiling faces are visible as the joke passes on from one student to another.

As the cloud soars on, I spy a daydreamer who is reading a letter in a mysterious way. The letter is before him, but his lifeless eyes stare at the ceiling for over fifteen minutes. Perhaps it's from an old classmate, but it certainly seems interesting!

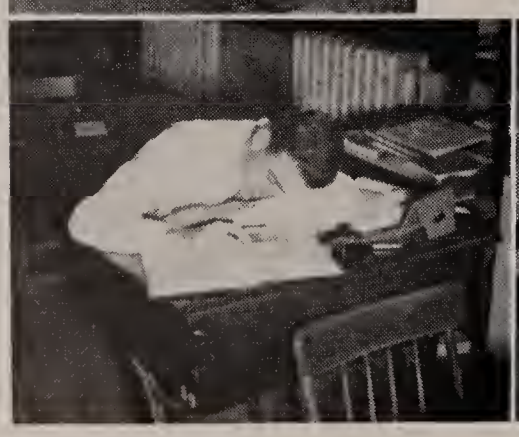
Believe it or not, some students even occupy themselves with Dick Tracy and Li'l Abner.

However, I notice that many pupils have realized the importance of reading. Diligently and attentively, they ponder over an interesting book.

Other serious scholars assiduously work over a mathematical problem. The problem is difficult, but they appear to consider it as a challenge. Their unwearied efforts seem to say, "There's no problem that can stump us."

As I rubbed my eyes, I became puzzled. How did I witness such an experience? Through what manner did I leave this world and see the students during a free study? But I did, I really did see them.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.
Marcel Massicotte, '52.



★ FLANERIE PARMI LES LIVRES ★

A ma droite, un alignement de treize meubles silencieux mais non muets! Là-bas, à l'autre extrémité de la salle, un Père, penché sur un fichier, s'occupe à classer des cartons. Une lumi(re diffuse tombant de quelques fenêtres, enveloppe une dizaine de tables. Je suis à la bibliothèque.

J'ai rarement le somptueux loisir de me plonger dans les profondeurs de ce sanctuaire; mais aujourd'hui, dimanche, ma seule préoccupation est d'y passer l'après-midi en visite chez les amis, les littérateurs, et d'y observer mes confrères de classe.

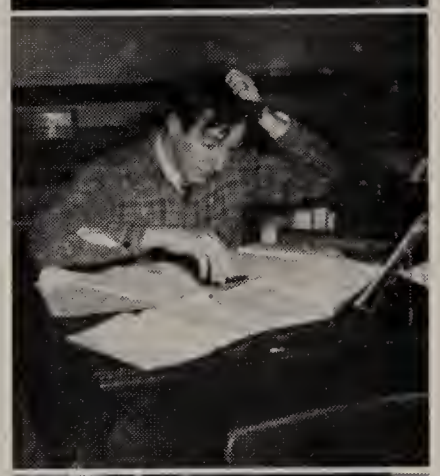
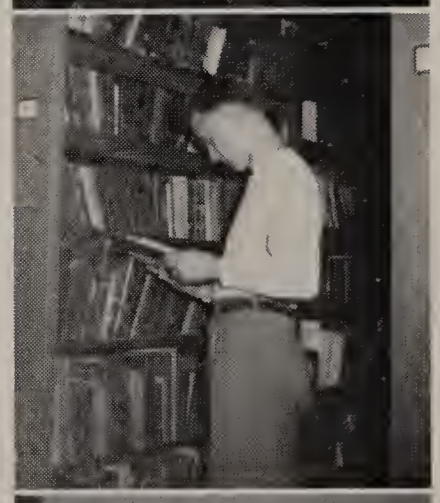
Près de moi une table est inondée de revues à couvertures multicolores; Raymond s'y baigne; il se plonge dans les photos, les peintures ou les gravures. Bientôt, distrait, il laisse tomber la revue pour en feuilleter une autre. "Mon Dieu, que le temps a la vie dure! Quand cette après-midi sera-t-elle passée?" Raymond s'est levé pour prendre quelques bouffées d'air à la fenêtre et le voilà attablé de nouveau et les pages tournent et le regard se perd au loin. Pauvre Raymond, demain tu écriras à maman: "A l'Assomption, on travaille vingt-quatre heures par jour. Jamais de temps libre!"

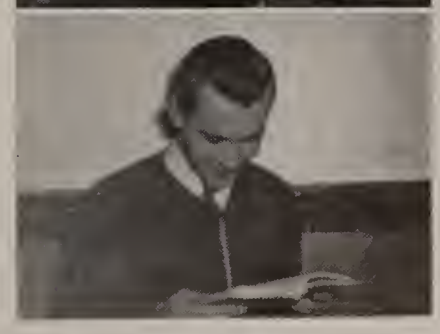
A la table suivante j'admire un acrobate; Robert se balance sur sa chaise d'une manière telle qu'à tout instant, je suis pour lui dans la terreur et l'étonnement. Le voilà qui sourit; le voilà figé dans l'immobilité; le voilà qui pleure. Robert se tient la tête d'une main et il tient de l'autre le livre. Il se frise vigoureusement les cheveux avec les doigts et étaye son menton. Devant lui aucun carnet, aucune plume, aucun cahier . . . Robert lit . . . un roman.

Près de la porte, sur la première table Richard a sombré dans une encyclopédie. Il doit être en train de préparer sa thèse de baccalauréat; il n'y a pas moyen de la distraire de son travail; il y est perdu tout entier. Il parcourt avidement chaque page de son volume. Les feuilles écrites s'accumulent devant lui. Aurais-je par hasard affaire à un copiste sorti d'un monastère carolingien?

Armand cherche, je ne sais quoi. Ses yeux sont ronds et brillants; ses joues enfflammées; sa démarche est souple; ses gestes vifs et précis. Il semble présent partout; le voilà qui passe dans un rayonnage, effleure de la main trois rayons; il happe un volume; ce n'est pas le livre voulu. Il continue ailleurs ses recherches. At-t-il trouvé? On dirait qu'il poursuit une flamme dans l'obscurité et le silence.

Je verrai toujours dans notre bibliothèque quatre catégories d'habitués: ceux qui ont trop de temps à leur disposition, ceux qui s'amusent dans les romans, ceux qui besognent, et enfin ceux qui cherchent, qui poursuivent la lumière dans une course sans fin. *Ernest D. Sylvestre,* '52.



LISONS — ET LISONS BIEN

Avez-vous jamais examiné, dans un endroit perdu, une de ces maisons qu'on dit hantées. Leur apparence n'a rien d'attrayant. Çà et là, des fenêtres manquent. Elles souffrent de l'économie de peinture. Des bardeaux n'ont pas résisté au temps et sont fendus. La couverture s'en est allée par endroits. Si nous pénétrons à l'intérieur, c'est un autre spectacle. Un nuage de poussière vient à notre rencontre. Les murs sont ternes. Dans les coins, des toiles d'areignées se sont solidement établies. Les pièces sentent le renfermé. Le plancher est peut-être solide, mais j'en doute fort.

Vue de l'extérieur comme de l'intérieur, cette maison donne une bonne idée de celui qui l'habite. Ce n'est pas celle-là que vous choisiriez pour votre demeure. Cependant, je me demande si vous n'en avez pas une semblable. Je me demande si en vous-même on ne sent pas ce renfermé. Y avez-vous jamais songé? . . . Vous allez me dire que je perds la tête et que je vais hasarder une énorme sottise. Mais franchement, ce que je vous dis là je ne pense pas que ce soit sot.

Il s'agit, chers lecteurs, de nous construire un intérieur où il fasse bon habiter. Il me semble, à cette fin trois opérations sont nécessaires: meubler, épousseter, aérer.

Meubler une pièce, ce n'est pas une petite affaire. On ne va pas s'arrêter devant un magasin et fixer son choix sur ce qui attire de prime abord. A première vue, le contreplaqué plaît parfois mieux que le chêne. Mais voici un bureau, un chef-d'oeuvre d'ébéniste: cela suffit-il pour que je l'achète. Qu'en ferai-je dans mon salon? Il faut savoir éliminer impitoyablement ce qui, au lieu de garnir, n'est qu'un encombrement.

La bibliothèque renferme des meubles: les livres. Avant de les sortir des rayons, on doit savoir reconnaître les meilleurs et parmi ces derniers ceux qui conviennent à notre personne. Ceux-là, comment les discerner? Ils sont faits pour nous, si nous les comprenons mieux et s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, oui, je dis bien, s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, de vrai plaisir.

L'ameublement doit être entretenu. Laissez une chaise dans un coin quelques jours; quand vous la reprenez, vos doigts s'impriment dans la poussière, à moins que quelqu'un ait eu la charité de s'asseoir dessus! Que fait la maman tous les matins? Elle s'arme du balai, elle passe un linge sur les tables, les chaises, elle ramasse les objets qui traînent. L'âme aussi ramasse de la poussière. Nos connaissances, il faut les rafraîchir. Nos idées, il faut leur redonner de l'éclat. Nos bons sentiments, il faut y repasser sans cesse.

Ce n'est pas fini. Quand tout est en ordre, votre mère ouvre les châssis et alors, soudain tout change. La fraîcheur se répand partout, les rayons du soleil viennent tout illuminer. Que serait le plus beau mobilier sans cette lumière? . . . Maintenant que votre intérieur est meublé et orné, donnez-y accès à l'air et au soleil. Comment s'ouvre votre intelligence? Par la réflexion. Autrement dit au cours d'une lecture sachez lever la tête et vous demander: "ce que l'auteur dit là, est-ce vrai?" Puis laissez la lumière de la vérité pénétrer en vous et éclairer les coins obscurs de votre âme.

Pendant nos années de "high school", le temps nous est donné pour aménager notre demeure future, celle dans laquelle nous vivrons. Puissions-nous la rendre belle afin qu'un jour elle nous soit agréable et qu'elle nous fasse honneur devant ceux que nous admettrons.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51

AU LIT DEPUIS HUIT ANS

"La sainteté . . . ! C'était beau autrefois, mais c'est bien démodéen 1951." Vous l'avez peut-être pensé, cher lecteur, mais en êtes-vous sûr?

De passage à la "Massachusetts General Hospital", des Pères du collège entendirent parler du "saint du huitième étage". Quel est ce "saint" et quels miracles a-t-il faits pour qu'on le canonise de son vivant?

Qui est-il? C'est quelqu'un qui a vécu parmi nous presque inaperçu. Nous ne nous rendions guère compte de sa présence, que le matin, lorsqu'on lui portait la sainte communion. Ce jeune Père canadien fit ses études à St. Victor puis se dirigea chez les Pères Assomptionistes de Québec. De 1937 à 1942, le Père Abel — c'est son nom — termina ses études en France où il fut consacré prêtre pour l'éternité à Nîmes, le 29 juin, 1942.

Depuis ce temps-là, il dut se résigner à garder le lit. Le cancer lui ronge la moëlle épinière. Depuis huit ans, son histoire c'est l'histoire de sa maladie. A l'heure actuelle, il séjourne à l'hôpital de Boston où il a résisté à tous les traitements. Il s'est offert comme sujet d'observation. Les conclusions seront utiles aux futures victimes de la même maladie, mais, il le sait bien, son cas à lui est trop avancé pour qu'il puisse en tirer profit.

"Et maintenant, me direz-vous, quels miracles a-t-il faits?" Le plus grand de ses miracles, n'est-ce pas la perpétuelle sérénité qu'il a gardée depuis si longtemps. A l'hôpital, son sourire lui attire une foule de visiteurs. Il y a même des gens, jusque-là hostiles à la religion, qui viennent frapper à sa porte.

Faut-il le plaindre? . . . Il faudrait plutôt l'envier! Mais de grâce, ne l'oublions pas dans nos prières quotidiennes, et surtout, essayons de l'imiter . . . Cultivons l'ambition de devenir un jour, puisque c'est possible . . . un saint ! ! !

Georges Charland, 51.

Big Talk from Small People

"I never swore till I came to this school." I have heard this statement; have you? Yet, what have you and I done about it? Are you willing to take such a statement on the chin without flinching? I am not. If I did, then I would no longer be worthy of the name CHRISTian.

It seems that swearing is the best way a student may "show off" his vocabulary. It is a rather queer way of respecting the second commandment. It surely is just a "big" way of showing the "smallness" of one's mind.

Are people impressed by the extent of a swearer's vocabulary? If they laugh when they hear another swear, are they laughing with him, or at him? . . . unless, of course, they are swearers too.

Swearing may be one way of saying to Christ: "Thank you, O Lord, for having redeemed mankind"! If so, then the swearer's gratitude must be located at the tip of his toes. He continues using Christ's Name as he wouldn't allow his mother and father's name to be used.

The eight following quotations on swearing were expressed by the Rev. Albert D. Talbot, S.S., Catholic Chaplain, now stationed at Crile Veterans Administration Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

I swear because:

"It proves I have self-control." In fact, I have so much self-control that I choose with care each word in my speech so as to emphasize my point. I always try to better my last emphasis, either by adding force to the word, or by finding a longer one to impress my friends.

"It indicates how clearly my mind operates." My mind is so clear and free of common sense that there is little thought to interfere with my thinking-up new exclamations.

"It makes my conversation pleasing to everyone." It isn't often that good people have a chance to appreciate a really fluent swearer. They are quite rare these days; I am one of the privileged few.

"It leaves no doubt in anyone's mind as to my good breeding, culture and refinement." What an impression I must give of my family and background. I now know the exact time to swear; also, when it will most delight a gathering; and, the number of times my "etiquette" demands that such a word should be repeated.

"It impresses people that I have more than ordinary education." We may make an even greater boast. We can swear fluently in two languages, for we major in both English and French.

"It makes me a very desirable personality among women and children and among respectable society." Children look up to me as a great teacher. Who, but myself, has such a varied vocabulary?

"It is my way of honoring God who said, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain." God said that thousands of years ago. Times have changed; we must keep up with the new trends. After all, at Assumption we are always supposed to do things perfectly and be right up to date. So why not be right up to date in swearing too?

The final reason for swearing which needs no explanation is, *"It is a strong way to express a a weak mind."*

N.B.—Most of this does not apply only to real swearers, but also to those who use other words that smell of the same foul odor.

J. Paul Marcoux, 52.

FAMILY LIFE AT ASSUMPTION

One cool summer night following their son Paul's graduation from grammar school, a father and mother were discussing where to send this young man to high school: they were intent on choosing a school where his family life would continue to flourish as it did in his own home. They sat gazing at the stars, and progress was very slow.

A thought flashed across the mind of Paul's father: he remembered that one of his friends had graduated from Assumption. The next day, at the office, Assumption High and its family life were the topic of conversation between the two men.

"Whether at work or at play", reminisced the alumnus between two puffs, "there is always that something special in the relations between the Fathers and the students. While I attended school, I noticed that everywhere around me, there was a group of Fathers or Brothers playing a game of football, baseball, handball, or what-have-you, together with the boys. But the most striking example of family life at the school occurred on the night of a basketball game in the striking example of family life invariably occurred in the gymnasium, where every game was a roof-raising exhibition in which players, students and Faculty took part alike.

The man at the office mentioned only sports. But we must not forget the family spirit which exists in the classroom and in our other contacts with the Faculty. One of our teachers can be quoted as saying: "I'm just like a father to you boys, having had nine children of my own!" In times of difficulties, he is there to help us. The nick-name "Ma", that we attribute to another member of the Faculty, is proof enough that we realize the paternal — or should I say the maternal — powers exercised towards us in various ways.

Then, again, most of our teachers are "Fathers", aren't they? and there must be contained in the very title "Father" something that pertains to a family and its spirit!

Raynald Lemieux, '51.

LAST HOOP SCOOPS

Finishing fourth in the Catholic League and fifth in the city standings, the team certainly deserves to be congratulated. Had it been possible to schedule Sacred Heart for a second game, they might have tied for third and fourth in these respective standings.

Let us continue where we left off in January.

Assumption 51, North 40

We know nothing but the score, as no one saw the game!

St. John's 53, Assumption 39

The crowd was wild as Telesphore surged to a 9-6 lead at the quarter. But matters changed in the second period as the Pioneers took control of the backboards and penetrated the weakening Assumption defense to tally 23 big points. No less than 60 fouls were called in the game between these two archrivals.

Assumption 49, St. Mary's 44

Telesphore marched over to St. Mary's, confident he would return home victorious. When the game started, Telesphore was sound asleep, while a scheming St. Mary's team had planned a skillful plot. When Telesphore finally awoke at the end of the period, he was startled by the frightening score. He was losing considerably. The sting of humiliation had struck him fiercely, and he felt the need of bitter retaliation. The game went on as Greyhound fought violently to retain his honor. He climbed and climbed, until he pulled through to a clinching finish that spelled victory.

Assumption 53, Holy Name 22

We constantly filled the basket with points behind Connie Ferland's masterful side push shots and the fine play of streaking Red Bouthillier. It was a gala time watching that new wizard with a pass and a fake, Joey Bouchard. Truly, the future is promising.

Assumption 51, St. Stephen's 36

The Little Greyhounds amazed the home crowd with one of its best games of the season, by avenging an early setback at the hands of the Stevedores. Tit for tat will tell the story of the first fifteen minutes of the game. St. Stephen's covered our tallies with two points of their own. However, they were quite surprised in the second canto, when, after bringing the ball up court, they found Don Grenier all alone sinking a lay up shot. Don, by far the defensive star of the night, did this four times to give Telesphore an 8 point lead at half-time.

Trade 34, Assumption 33
Trade 33, Assumption 32

Three seconds to go, we're behind, 33-32, Bourgeois is at the foul line: it's in, 33 all. "We'll win in the overtime", thought all Assumption rooters. But wait — one second ticks by — only two left — the impossible happened. An Assumption cager fouled with but two seconds left in the game and a tied score. A hush fell over the spectators as the Trade player stood at the foul line. Swish— and there went the game. By how close a margin can you lose?

A week later, a second edition of the same game broke our hearts!

Assumption 53, Sacred Heart 44

The Blue and White entered into a hot, sizzling ball game where the lead changed sides frequently. A few minutes were left and the gap was close, but with a final spurt the Greyhound team marched into complete control of a thrilling victory behind the heavy support of Archie Archambault.

Assumption 49, St. Louis 38

After rolling up an easy 21 to 6 lead in the first quarter, the Assumption starters were relieved. Everybody thought that the game would be a walkaway. However, the Cavalier's never-say-die spirit forced the starters to reappear in the second half and made them sweat for a victory.

St. John's 76, Assumption 56

Half-time score: 30 to 27, in favor of St. John's.

You may well ask yourself if it is possible to be so close against St. John's, the Western Massachusetts' Champions.

Yes it is, and the score indicates the type of ball that the Greyhounds were playing. They were'nt playing against the legendary St. John's, they were playing against a team they knew could be conquered, and were trying to be the conquerors.

I remember saying to myself at half-time: "If the team continues like this, it'll win for sure."

The third quarter started and three first-stringers left almost immediately via the foul route; the other two in the fourth quarter. What could be done?

All Assumption could say is: "We play them again — next year!"

St. Peter's 43, Assumption 35

The Assumption team playing before a frisky crowd was baffled by the impregnable defensive zone of St. Peter's, which forced our boys to shoot from the outside. This made our scoring low; consequently, the Blue and White switched to a zone to slow down the opposition, but this only brought on a three minute freeze. Telesphore readopted the man to man system and began fighting furiously. But it was too late and the Assumption team dropped a disappointing decision to terminate their season.

However, Greyhound can be proud of an honorable 13-8 record that won for them an invitation to the C.Y.O. Tournament at Lawrence.

George Connolly, '51
Francis Brassard, '52
Eugene Rheault, '51

Guay, New Ping-pong Champion

In a hard-fought battle that could have gone either way, Raymond Guay of Senior A defeated slamming Euclide DesRochers, five games to three, for the school championship on February 14th. The latter, last year's champion, made use of all his best shots, but the determined Guay would not be beaten.

There appeared to be a bit of magic in Guay's victory. Out of obscurity, he gained his first success in competition, winning the first tournament in which he played. There was a bit of revenge, too, for DesRochers had eliminated Guay in the senior's semi-finals this year.

The two finalists earned their way to a school tournament berth through the votes of their classmates. Laferte, the senior champ, and Robert Bourgeois were also elected. Among the junior crop, the cream appeared to be Paul Fortin, Roger Bacon, Arthur Charlebois, and Joel Audibert. The sophomores chose Normand Grondin, their champion, Pierre Tougas, Francis Eastman, and William Paquin. Tournament experience was gained by four yearlings, Ernest Pick, freshman champion, George Bonnici, Joseph Lefrançois, and Arthur Harnois.

Roland Laferte further distinguished himself in the ping-pong field on February 9th, by winning a beautiful gilt medal in the boys club tourney. Against some of the East's better players, he reached the semi-finals. He returned the following night, only to lose a close match to the former Eastern states champion. In the doubles tournament, at the boys club, Leo Paquette, together with Paul Fortin, reached the semi-finals.

Mention must be made of the school doubles tournament which came to an end on March 7th. In an all-senior final, Raymond Guay and Jean.-P. Aucoin defeated Roland Laferte and Euclide DesRochers. Thus was brought down the curtain on the 1951 ping-pong tournaments at Assumption. *Lionel Simard, '51*

THE SPECTATOR

Spring is just around the corner, and already quite a few students have that "I - hope - the - summer - vacation - will - hurry - up - and - get - here" look. At any rate, let's take a look around and see what's new at Assumption.

Before we go any further, we would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the referees all over the world. It seems that Robert Choquette '51, took it upon himself to disgrace the noble profession just mentioned. We hear that a petition is being circulated to outlaw Bob's ever refereeing again.

The Freshman-Sophomore orchestra made its debut the other night at the Becker vs. Assumption College basketball game. There was only one thing wrong. They played beter during practice than in public. But they redeemed themselves at the St. Peter's vs. Assumption High game, where more numerous and more experienced musicians turned our gym into a Pop's concert hall! Their version of the national anthem was inspiring to the utmost.

The entire class of '51 was dumbfounded when Raymond Guay, ping-pong champion of the High School, gave an exhibition with Roland Laferte, the Senior ping-pong king. They played not for gold, not for records . . . but for the benefit of a fair, young damsel, whose escort was none other than our genial editor.

"This is Station WAHS, Assumption' High School's own radio Station . . . " These were the words that greeted the expectant ears of the students in dorms 3 and 4, on the evening of "Mardi Gras". For the first time, they had the pleasure of listening to a program from their very own studio. The program was under the direction of Jean Dupont '53 who served as "M.C" and "Disc Jockey" for the evening.

The program started off with two selections by our own Ronald "Dennis Day" Trudeau. Before we had time to come out of our reverie, Daniel Tondre '54, the master accordionist, and Roger Tourville '53 with his saxophone, filled the air with music and color. We hope to be hearing again from WAHS in the very near future!

The "Spectator" has just finished conducting a school-wide survey to determine which student has the most nicknames. After a long inquiry, we find that "Ernie", "Junior", "Icky", "Genius", "Moonface", "Pelican", "The Chins" Beaulac '51 won the heated contest.

My name is Thomas and I'm from Missouri, so I am a bit incredulous about this next bit of news. Is it true that "Buzzy" Lefrançois '54 has been seen listening to that thrilling day-time serial, "Helen Trent"?

"Clem" Mercier '54 is *quite* the basketball fan. He became so engrossed in the St. Peter's game, that he gave Jackie Donahue, St. Peter's guard, a friendly shove, when the latter tried to take the ball out on the side line. By the way, Clem, what did that referee say to you?

During the Adams vs. Chicopee game, we met, much to our dismay, the most ardent fan of basketball. A certain young mother, accompanied by her unwilling offspring, was noticed to be doing much of the cheering. Fortunately, Donald Dragon and Maurice Albert were seated directly in front of her. When the child began competing with its mother, she unhesitatingly entrusted the young one to the delicate care of the aforementioned baby sitters.

"Goosey" Gosselin '53 has been granted, upon the insistence of his classmates, a membership card in the Tall Tale Tellers of America, Inc. It seems that Goosey told of the active part he took in a combat between two armies of ants. By the way, Goosey, were you wounded?

I'll be back soon, to enlighten you on what goes on around your campus. Remember . . . only two more months till graduation . . . so . . . keep smiling!

W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Bonjour, mes amis, nous voici encore une fois réunis après un mois qui n'a pas été très riche. Il n'y a pas eu beaucoup d'incidents de valeur pendant ce mois, tout comme il n'y a pas eu beaucoup de congés. Demandez-en des nouvelles à certains élèves qui se privent de leur week-end!

Je suis sûr que vous aussi vous pensez que le temps passe vite . . . Regardons un peu ce qui aurait pu arriver depuis notre dernière rencontre; rappelez-vous cependant qu'on doit rire même si la chanson n'est pas trop comique. Donc: "prière au high school de sortir" le sourire et de m'encourager un peu.

Comme vous le savez, des Pères, qui s'occupent de la formation des élèves (?) sont persuadés que quelques heures en étude le mercredi et le samedi assoupliraient bien les muscles!

Soudain, lors de l'annonce d'un tournoi, ces mêmes Pères décident que des voyages à Boston en autobus seraient préférables — les préfets ont des raisons que la raison ne comprend pas!

"Oui, messieurs, si je ne me trompe, c'est bon aussi de parler un peu" de l'arrivée à notre collège de ce précieux document, la Déclaration de l'Indépendance Américaine . . . De telles surprises sont parfois fatales aux professeurs . . . Vive la Grande Charte!

Il est aussi des professeurs qui ont trouvé les unités de l'ancien temps trop maigres, et ils comptent maintenant tant de moitiés dans les leurs que c'est impressionnant! . . . Mais on connaît le refrain: "Arrangez-vous avec le professeur, je n'y peux rien, moi — voir le numéro 6 du règlement, s.v.p." . . . . . "revenons à nos moutons", répond un Frère, armé d'un balai (sans allusion au retour du Frère Armand) . . . . "mon oeil!", répète un troisième . . . .

"Cum Ostiis essent" signifie "après la distribution de la Sainte Communion", selon certains élèves de Méthode . . . . .

On se permet dans cet institut de manquer des classes et de supprimer des études matinales sous prétexte qu'il y aurait un peu de maladie dans la maison . . . . Demandons aux infirmiers s'ils ont eu bien des malades . . . Rapport de l'infirmier: Pas un seul cas d'indigestion pendant le carême, mais 46 cas d'inanition . . . . A-t-on jamais vu un tel pêle-mêle dans les cours? . . . holà, les Versificateurs, que faites-vous dans les salles de la Syntaxe? . . . "celui qui s'élève sera abaissé, et celui qui s'abaisse sera élevé!"

On a pu admirer lors de la fête de Notre Saint Père, Pie XII, de belles manifestations à son égard . . . on voulut même, pour le conserver plus longtemps, raccourcir son pontificat d'une année!.... A cette occasion, une nouvelle liturgie s'est introduite dans la maison et les conséquences en sont scandaleuses! . . . . Peut-on s'imaginer des statues découvertes en plein milieu du temps de la Passion, même dans le bas-choeur — est-ce une partie du sanctuaire? — y aurait-il soudain manque d'étoffe? . . .

J'offre mes condoléances aux élèves d'Eléments pour le petit nombre de cartes de la Saint-Valentin qu'ils ont reçues —c'est une autre affaire en Versification. Cette fête nous permit de réaliser combien populaire était un certain préfet de discipline, ainsi que le propriétaire d'un magasin du sous-sol!

Vous souhaitant une meilleure santé après les vacances, et me recommandant à vos bonnes prières récitées avec tant de vivacité et d'allégresse, je reste

Jean Lenaïf.

In Memoriam

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières madame Alida Lemire, de Worcester, mère de Louis et d'Alfred Lemire, actuellement élèves à l'Ecole Supérieure, et de Joseph, Georges et Paul, anciens élèves. Elle souffrait du cancer depuis de longs mois.

NATIONAL CATHOLIC BOOK WEEK

A book exposition was sponsored by the Assumption College Book Review Forum in conjunction with the National Catholic Book Week. This exhibit, ideally located in the reading room of the school library, was extended over a period of two weeks, from February 18 to March 4.

The display consisted of several distinct sections and panels, neatly and artistically arranged to arouse the curiosity of young and old, and to make them swallow the sugar-coated pill: the necessity and utility of reading Catholic books. This was accomplished by the exhibition of about four hundred and fifty volumes by contemporary Catholic authors. A short biographical sketch of each writer was placed atop his works.

One side of the book exhibit exposed a pamphlet division consisting of some four hundred brochures on various practical topics such as vocations, the Sacraments, dating and courtship. On the other side, the National Federation of Catholic College Students (such is the meaning of NFCCS) had a section of its own and exhibited several popular magazines and journals, plus information and propaganda about itself.

The main point of interest for high school students was a display of best-sellers, such as: "The Saga of Citeaux" series (Rev. M. Raymond, O.C.S.C.), "The Greatest Story Ever Told" (F. Oursler), "One Moment Please" (Rev. J. Keller), "La rencontre du Seigneur" (Msgr. Chevrot), "Le fou de Notre-Dame" (P. Maximilien Kolbe), "Témoin de la Lumière" (F. Saintonge, S.J.). All students anxious to obtain extra points might store away their comics and detective stories long enough to read one of the worth-while books.

The original purpose of the Catholic exhibit was portrayed in these few words which towered over the books exposed: "To restore all things in Christ through books."

Raymond Beauregard '53
Roger Léveillé '53

ASSUMPTION IN TWO—continued

Before the Chicopee-Matignon game, Matignon, the unbeatable team with the 20-0 record, was to pulverize their opponents into the finest of powders — but:

when all the roaring was over;

after captain Skypeck had dropped unconscious to the floor from exhaustion;

when Bishop Wright finally awarded the championship trophy; THEN Chicopee was the team, and Skypeck was the man to receive it.

Assumption High had entered this tournament. However, after a long and courageous fight, they finally gave way

Tournament Action against Keith

to Holyoke Catholic, 45-40. Holyoke came with a season record of 16 and 5, and played a game well worthy of its record.

In the Class B competition, Auburn High School, making its first appearance in our Tournament, captured the championship with an impressive victory over Ware High School.

Ronald Bouchard, '53
Francis Eastman, '53
Normand Grondin, '53

NOUVEAUX MEMBRES—suite

qu'il doit réussir dans ses études. Une moyenne régulière de 85% est exigée.

Le "L" (leadership) demande qu'il soit chef par la parole et par l'exemple.

Le dernier "S" rappelle qu'il doit être serviable. Un membre doit être capable de se dévouer sans espoir de rémunération.

Sur ses qualités, le candidat est jugé par un conseil de l'école, composé du Supérieur, du Préfet des Etudes, du Préfet de Discipline, et de tous les professeurs de la troisième et de la quatrième année de l'Ecole Supérieure.

La Société d'Honneur se réunit toutes les deux semaines. A la première réunion, en suivant le mode parlementaire, elle a élu ses officiers. Donald J. Grenier '51 fut nommé président, George H. Connolly '51, vice-président, et J. Paul Marcoux '52, secrétaire-trésorier.

C'est un grand privilège d'avoir été jugé digne. Que les élus reçoivent nos félicitations. Sur leur emblème figure un flambeau. Nous leur souhaitons d'être une lumière maintenant et pendant toute leur vie.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53

LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS—suite

françaises et de vous prouver que le français n'est pas encore descendu au tombeau où l'on ensevelit les langues mortes.

Le cercle français, pour en parler d'abord, (à tout seigneur tout honneur) a pris de l'ampleur cette année. Quel chemin parcouru depuis la fondation du groupe il y a trois ans! On se réunissait d'abord pour la conversation ou autour d'une table de jeux. Désormais, tous les dimanches soirs, le Père Armand (car c'est lui qui a tout le mérite de cette organisation) nous réunit pour nous faire principalement des lectures. Le Père a fixé son choix surtout sur les auteurs modernes: Henri Ghéon avec "Les trois sagesses du vieux Wang", Rostand avec "Cyrano de Bergerac", et Yves de St. Claude avec "Un reportage sur Jeanne d'Arc", figurent parmi les auditions que nous n'oublierons pas facilement.

Un autre moyen de garder le français vivant c'est le chant. Par nos vieux refrains canadiens, nous pouvons vibrer avec l'âme de nos ancêtres. Le Père Armand le sait; c'est pour cela qu'il profite de ces réunions pour nous faire apprendre l'une ou l'autre mélodie. Mais, dans ce domaine, le Père Gilbert complète le cercle français. Chaque semaine il nous présente un programme minutieusement préparé sur son enregistreur magnétique.

Après l'oreille, les yeux. Une initiative heureuse d'Ernest Sylvestre mérite d'être relevée. Une ou deux fois par semaine, il affiche sur un tableau des photos, des illustrations, des pensées susceptibles de former notre goût et d'intéresser à la culture française. Aura-t-il des imitateurs?

Ce n'est pas tout. Puis-je être indiscret et anticiper déjà sur les nouvelles du mois prochain? . . . . On nous promet bien des distractions dans lesquelles le français aura sa bonne part. Je veux parler des activités dramatiques. Mais patientons et n'allons pas gâter le plaisir qui s'annonce!

Voilà bien des réalisations. Y en a-t-il à votre goût, cher lecteur? On l'espère. Mais peut-être auriez-vous une suggestion à apporter? Frappez-donc à la porte de notre préfet d'études. Vous trouverez toujours un sourire accueillant, une oreille attentive.

Marcel Massicotte, '52

$ $ $ $ $ $ $

Le Cercle Français nous annonce une occasion facile de s'enrichir sans autre effort que de parler le français le soir après souper. Quatre billets sortiront d'une boîte, le premier bon pour $15; les 3 autres chacun pour $5.

Pour faire entrer un billet dans cette boîte, la condition "sine qua non" est de s'entretenir en français un soir par semaine jusqu'au 27 mai. Deux soirs produiront 2 billets, 3 soirs donneront 4 chances, et le nombre ira ainsi en se doublant jusqu'à 64 billets pour ceux qui ne manqueront pas une journée.

Avis aux intéressés!

HERITAGE

Vol. I Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., May 1951 No. 4

POURQUOI?

Un professeur vante toujours sa matière et notre professeur de français n'y avait pas manqué. Pourquoi apprendre le français? La réponse n'avait guère pénétré. Je regardais les vieux murs de notre classe, l'esprit obsédé. Tout à coup, ils parurent ouvrir les yeux et je crus entendre une voix sortir de leur fondation solide. Ses sourcils froncés d'un air savant, un petit vieux me dit: "Ecoute-moi, jeune homme, écoute-moi bien. Depuis quarante-quatre ans, j'entends des jeunes gens comme toi se demander pourquoi on apprend le français; il y a quelques années je pouvais leur répondre sans peine: tout le monde parlait le français dans les familles, dans les églises, et souvent dans les rues même. Maintenant tout est bien changé, et je ne perçois que rarement les échos d'autrefois.

(Suite à la page 5)

Une scène de "La Grammaire"

Seniors, Juniors Revive Class Play Traditions

There was an old tradition in past years that every class in the High School presented an evening of entertainment. The classes of '51 and '52 recently did their utmost to revive this worthwhile custom.

After several months of preparation, the Seniors succeeded in presenting two plays.

Amidst bright lights, the curtain opened on the English play, a drama entitled "The Goal" by Henry Jones. Robert Lemieux excellently portrayed Sir Stephen Famariss, a materialistic old man on his deathbed. His worldly business and pleasures pursue him to the very end. Sir Stephen is a prominent engineer whose greatest desire in life is to connect America with England by a huge, fantastic bridge. Even in his dying moments, he tries to persuade his son, Dan, interpreted by Roland Laferté, to realize his project. The dying old man suggests dishonest means to attain his goal. The attitude of the audience in regard to this drama showed that they grasped the satire in Sir Stephen's principles.

By way of parentheses, this play recalls to mind as a contrast Henri Ghéon's "Le comédien et la grâce," which the college students marvelously presented on May 11, 12, and 13. It is concerned with

(continued on page 8)

La Fête du Supérieur

La fête du Révérend Père Henri Moquin, notre Supérieur est, comme Pâques, une fête mobile. Cette année, elle fut célébrée, par hasard, un mercredi, le 9 mai. La veille, nous nous réunîmes tous au gymnase pour présenter nos voeux. M. Beaulieu, élève de première année de philosophie, s'avança vers l'estrade et en notre nom adressa la parole au P. Supérieur, le félicitant des succès les plus importants obtenus depuis une année, en particulier de la réception de la charte d'Université et de l'établissement du bureau des relations extérieures. Le Père Supérieur se leva, et s'adressant à toute l'assistance, masculine et féminine, nous remercia; puis, dans une courte allocution, il nous montra ce qui distingue l'Assomption des collèges séculiers: elle ajoute à une instruction pour le moins aussi bonne que la leur, les bénifices d'une éducation avant tout catholique. Mais, insista-t-il, il ne suffit pas de garder cette formation pour nous. Nous devons la faire rayonner et être dans le monde comme un levain. Quand nous sortîmes du gymnase, ce fut pour inaugurer notre congé. A mon avis, s'il m'est permis de

(suite à la page 8)

Field Day Highlights

The whole school was jumping with activity. All kinds of voices, from the shrill cry of the Freshmen to the bass intonations of the Seniors could be heard echoing and reechoing within the four walls of Assumption. This was the happy day.

At the flag-raising ceremony Philip "Greasy" Goyette '53 gladly offered his services by playing his version of the "Assembly" with his trumpet.

Some of the results of the events of the day turned out as expected; however, the day held a great number of surprises. Lawrence "Larry" Bedard '53 was awarded two trophies: one for winning the marathon race, and the other for the most individual points scored. Richard Morrisette '54 won the ball throwing contest in the junior division, while "Muff" Bouvier '51 came up with the best throw in the senior division. In the high school tennis matches, the Seniors defeated the Juniors and the Sophomores subdued the Freshmen. The senior and junior classes combined their baseball skill to beat the Sophomores and Freshmen by a score of 13 to 10.

(Continued on page 7)

La Prière du Sportif

Me voici devant Vous, les muscles durs et forts;
Je pratique, Seigneur, à peu près tous les sports;
Mais Vous m'avez bâti avec un cerveau vide;
J'ose Vous en prier: rendez-moi moins stupide.

Pour le PING-PONG, je suis, Seigneur, beaucoup trop lourd
Et fermant les deux yeux, je frappe comme un sourd —
Aux muscles d'un Hercule, ajoutez la mesure,
Le pied ailé, le bras agile de Mercure.

Hier, valsant comme un fou, le BASKETBALL en main,
J'entends les spectateurs martelant ce refrain,
"Tirez, tirez, mon gars," et pour les faire taire
Aussitôt j'ai tiré — deux points pour l'adversaire!

Qu'au TENNIS désormais, il ne m'arrive plus
De ces exploits fameux, que la saison a vus
Quand imitant David et sa fronde, je jette
Le spectateur par terre, avecque ma raquette.

Au FOOTBALL l'an passé, j'allais à reculons.
Au BASEBALL, je saisis prestement le bâton
Et je vise la balle — elle frappe ma tête
M'infligeant devant tous une honteuse défaite.

Mes heures sur la TRACK ne sont pas sans valeur:
A compter mes échecs, mes courses sans honneur,
J'apprends à calculer comme le grand Euclide —
Mais cessons de gémir d'un sort cruel, perfide —.

Je me console, ô Dieu, de mon peu de bonheur,
Car dans un autre sport je veux sortir vainqueur:
Tout ce que je crains c'est l'ennemi de mon âme
C'est la force du diable, et ses ruses infâmes.

Là, faites, grand Vainqueur, que je gagne toujours
Equipé de la foi et porté par l'amour;
Gardez mon âme loin de toute maladie,
Et fortifiez-moi par votre Eucharistie.

Que dans ce jeu mon oeil vise toujours le but;
Que je combatte dur, sans peur et sans refus,
Que je lance vers Vous dans toutes mes misères,
Plus sûre que la balle, une ardente prière.

Et lorsque je courrai dans le rude chemin
Soyez mon entraîneur et tendez-moi la main;
Que j'avance tout droit vers votre ciel sublime —
Ainsi soit-il. Malheur! je cherche en vain la rime.

Euclide DesRochers '51

These are Sports, too

The call of the wild, once summer vacation had started, was almost irresistible. "Mingo" '53, "Chiko" '54, "Gigi" '52, and I, Three Musketeers with One added, consider it the modern, or, better, the ageless counterpart of Ulysses' Sirens.

For almost a month after the last class, we were like a group of maiden horses before a race. Then, once all the permissions from the parents had been obtained, and our camping equipment all readied, we trekked into the woods—the wild pines of Maine. We wanted to "get away from it all"—the pennant cares, the fixes, the throned and dethroned kings of the sports world — and for two days we did just that.

Surprisingly, sunrise found us all sound asleep. Soon, however, some yellow fingers of light, slipping through the tent flaps, pried open Gigi's eyes. After a few minutes of howling, singing and noise-making in general, the human alarm clock had the other three dragging their feet to his tent, yawning bloody murder. After breakfast, all four headed for a nearby pond. Everyone was clad in a bathing suit, but only Mingo and Chiko carried fishing poles. As soon as we reached the beach, Gigi spotted a rowboat drifting lazily in the middle of the pond. He nudged me, then ran for the water. I dittoed his actions. In a few minutes, both of us were clambering into the rowboat. Luckily, both oars were still in place. Gigi took one, I the other, and we were off. We didn't travel one inch in the right direction, the first few strokes. Of course, what Chiko and Mingo saw advancing towards them was no Yale crew! They boarded, told us to row to the murky cove on our left, and then cast their lines. I definitely didn't mind the boarding or the command, but when Mingo casted, I crossed my fingers. He had the habit of standing on the seat in the bow, jerking heavily at each cast. Finally, the inevitable happened. He stood a little too near the edge of the boat, and jerked a wee bit too harshly. Result: a beautiful swamping. At first, Mingo was alone with the fish, but he decided that we should accompany him in the water. One shove, and we were all paddling for shore. Oddly, Mingo, Chiko, and I were already thoroughly disgusted with camping. I guess the Siren didn't wail loud enough. Maybe it was because our own city's second largest public swimming beach is two steps from my home. We returned to camp, packed everything, and left promptly. ¶The call of the wild is surely persistent. The next time we met, Gigi started making the wheels turn again, when he said: "You know, my cousin has a beautiful camp on Lake Something-or-other. Now, maybe next week . . . —Alfred Lemire '52.

WHY SPORTS AT ASSUMPTION?

Why do we breathe? Why do we walk? As everyone knows, through his own personal experience, sports are as much a part of our lives as breathing and walking.

Let us resift the sands of time. Slowly, misty forms focus to clearness and Rome appears. Outside the walled city of Caesars and Ciceros, we observe sons of noblemen who are developing their bodies by games of ball, discus throwing, high jumping, and running in the field of Mars. Upon entering the city, we stroll to the Colosseum to take in the afternoon "games." Here commoners, known as gladiators, fight for a living. When they step into the arena before a fickle crowd screaming for blood, they are trying to win not a game but their lives. Still they call it sports.

The vision fades into reality. The stone steps of the Colosseum are now the bleachers at Rodier field. All around us, students are engaged in sports. Captain Don Dragon of the tennis team is smashing drives over the net, Joel Audibert is high jumping; Larry Bedard is burning up the track;"Lefty" Gaudrault is warming up on the field, getting ready for the game which is starting right now. Here, we shall be able to note how organized games requiring teamwork develop to the greatest degree quick thinking and action.

The opposing team is at bat. There's one out, one man on base. The pitcher is ready, eyes the man on first, comes down with the pitch; the batter connects . . . a scorching grounder past the mound; the second baseman traps it, flips to the shortstop who is covering second; the relay to first . . . double play, the side is retired. That is quick thinking and action, without a doubt!

It is easily noticed how much importance and attention sports have acquired here at Assumption. Everyone is sports-conscious. Is this good? What advantages do sports have in store for us?

They are the best means by which we can develop our bodies. Also our minds profit because we are obliged, while engaged in a game, to think quickly and accurately. While we are in class, this manner of thinking is not so well accepted; on the playing field, there is no objection to the taxation on our mental powers. Why? A student's common sense tells him that setting up a play is much easier than translating a sentence. The student is wrong, however. Any coach will tell you how much effort is put into the pre-season training. Those who are on the varsity can tell you that it's no picnic. Still, the student in his mind thinks that it is easier; therefore, he doesn't mind the extra work involved.

What is the importance of sports in regard to us? What is more valuable than sports? What has less value?

Our supernatural life is of prime importance. No reasonable person will deny the existence of God and His action in our lives. Even "atheists," deep down in their hearts, do believe in Him. We Catholics have the Church to guide us. The road to heaven is thus pointed out and illuminated to mark out the pitfalls. Our only task is to follow the road, but it is a difficult road to follow. We must, then, stress first our supernatural life, for without it our life on earth is useless.

Our cultural life is next in importance, after the supernatural. This is self-evident. But one fact is overlooked by some: after graduation studies must go on forever, if we are to keep up with the times and not fall behind in our respective professions.

Sports rank third. They provide the development of a healthy body which is necessary for a healthy mind and a happy life. They assume a much greater importance than such things as watching television or the movies, playing cards, reading comic books, hanging around rec halls or street corners.

The summer months are fast approaching. Many will be working, but there will be leisure hours now and then. Come on, you television fiends, you demon card players, you stamp collectors, all of you get out in the open air and enjoy the best recreation of all, "sports."

Roméo Cournoyer, '51.

WHY ALL THE CRAZY THINGS

" . . . there goes another innocent senior into the freezing water fountains in dorm No. 4." Why? Well, it might be his birthday and one glance at the conspirators shows that a birthday is a great occasion to enjoy oneself, for everyone involved except the victim: cold water, noise a-plenty, bouncing. Why the cheer in the refectory? Possibly to compensate for the misery of having a birthday.

Well, what's this? Everyone has a water pistol (including the prefect of discipline). These premises aren't safe without one. But why does a dignified institution like this tolerate such a "crazy" affair as a water pistol epidemic? Maybe we need a psychiatrist.

Oh! those ever-memorable basketball games. But why did we show the referees our appreciation by always submitting blindly to their decisions?

Have you noticed that a few students jump into the swimming pool every year about this time? But why don't they take off their shoes, their glasses, or at least their watches before plunging? Could it be because they haven't time before the bell rings, or is it because of the helping hand they sometimes receive?

" . . . look at those Seniors again trying with unrelenting efforts to initiate the baby Freshmen." So far their efforts have been in vain . . . Oh why is the prefect on their side?

Oh Why? Oh Why? Oh Why?

Georges Charland '51.

AVANT LA GRADUATION

Nous regrettons de ne pouvoir donner les nouvelles concernant la graduation. Du moins dans ce dernier numéro de l'Héritage nous voudrions exprimer à la classe des finissants nos félicitations et l'expression de notre sympathie. Ce n'est pas peu d'atteindre avec succès le terme d'une épreuve longue de quatre années, et de laisser tant de bons exemples aux successeurs! Nous devons à nos devanciers, de particulières félicitations pour le travail accompli autour de cette publication. A eux le mérite d'avoir créé l'Héritage. Les noms de Lionel Simard, le premier rédacteur-en-chef, celui de son successeur, Harold D. Gould, Jr., et ceux d'une très méritante équipe y resteront longtemps attachés.

Au revoir, chers amis. Vous n'allez pas seuls vers votre nouvelle destination. Nos voeux, nos prières, toute notre sympathie vous accompagnent. Les routes de la vie ne sont pas nombreuses et nous nous retrouverons à bien des croisements.

Ernest Sylvestre '52

POURQUOI??? — Suite

"Mais, mon garçon, je ne suis pas encore mort . . je vis encore. Moi, je suis la culture française. Ce mot de "culture" t'effraie; tu n'en as pas une notion claire; peut-être est-ce la source de tes difficultés. Alors je vais tâcher de te l'expliquer. La culture, vois-tu, ce n'est pas ce que tu fais trop souvent: ce n'est pas apprendre les choses à moitié, ce n'est pas suivre ses classes à la diable et étudier le strict nécessaire pour avoir une note passable. Ce n'est pas parcourir le premier et le dernier chapitre d'un livre et ensuite dire que tu le comprends. Ce n'est pas se contenter de ce que l'on t'enseigne en classe. En d'autres mots, on développe sa culture en tâchant de bien faire les choses qui sont demandées et en cherchant à faire plus. Il faut cultiver ton esprit en essayant de tout capter dans ta tête fragile. La culture consiste, lorsque tu abordes un auteur comme Racine, à le laisser pénétrer dans ton âme et ainsi d'en faire une partie de toi.

"Pour préciser, regarde ici." Je ne voyais qu'un livre énorme, à la forme massive. Devant mes yeux enchantés, le petit vieux tourna les feuillets. D'entre les pages une foule de gens sortirent. Les uns portaient des pantalons avec des bandelettes et étaient coiffés de casques gaulois, d'autres portaient des hennins, des perruques, des bicornes. Je vis des hommes appuyés sur des épées, d'autres tenant une plume, le regard perdu au loin; des architectes armés d'équerres, des sculpteurs avec le burin, des peintres avec la palette. Je vis tout, quel spectacle! Des paysages d'azur, d'émeraude, piqués de clochers variés, de monuments, de châteaux. Je lisais des noms célèbres, rendez-vous des cinq continents et du ciel lui-même: Paris, Lourdes, dans une auréole de lumière. Tout cela défila devant moi comme un rêve.

Tout à coup, le petit vieux semblait devenir plus jeune et rayonnant de joie; et il me dit: "C'est ma patrie; tout cela c'est mon âme immortelle. Ce sera ta deuxième patrie, ce sera ton âme. Fais de tout cela le sang de tes veines. Ce sera pour toi un magnifique arbre. Mange le fruit de la culture française, savoure-le, fais-en une partie de toi-même. Ta langue portera des phrases plus musicales, ton esprit sera plus noble, et dans ton coeur grandira la foi."

Là, le petit vieux regarda un long moment par la fenêtre en fixant l'horizon. "Vois-tu," continua-t-il, "un jour tu ne seras plus le petit élève devant son cahier de composition. Tu seras parmi les esprits distingués de ton pays. On te remarquera parce que tu ne seras pas comme tout le monde, et ta culture française te rendra capable de mieux servir ta patrie et tous les hommes, tes frères. Tu regarderas avec reconnaissance vers la colline où s'élève le Collège de l'Assomption; et tu le verras toujours fidèle, toujours jeune."

Non, le français ne mourra pas ici. Je parais vieux, mais je suis jeune. Non, il n'est pas vrai que j'ai eu mon règne. Je suis la culture française, je suis immortel; j'ai vécu, je vis, je vivrai.

Richard Bélair, '52.

DECOUVERTE RETENTISSANTE

Attention! Une prodigieuse découverte fut faite aujourd'hui par les élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure de l'Assomption. L'annonce de cette invention produisit un bouleversement dans le monde académique et elle promet de renverser tous les systêmes d'éducation actuellement connus.

Voici, en deux points, cette nouvelle théorie:

1) Le noyau de toute la science est renfermé dans n'importe quel dictionnaire.

2) Au lieu de perdre beaucoup de temps à traduire une version latine ou grecque, cherchez immédiatement le premier mot dans le dictionnaire, numérotez-le, et quand vous aurez trouvé chaque mot, par une combinaison scientifique des numéros, émerveillez vos professeurs par les traductions que vous obtiendrez.

L'avantage de cette méthode c'est qu'en effet elle nous permet d'obtenir des versions aussi étonnantes qu'imprévues et inédites. De plus, résultat inappréciable: l'intelligence n'a plus qu'à se reposer. Pour plus de renseignements, voyez notre prochain numéro . . . ou adressez-vous à n'importe quelle compagnie spécialisée dans la vente des dictionnaires.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

DIAMOND DUSTINGS

Assumption 2; St. Mary's 0

In its season opener, Assumption faced a supposedly easy victim. However, St. Mary's hurler was stingy and the Little Greyhounds had to work very hard to get their runs. As the final score showed, Don Hebert was the stingier of the two. He was so effective that he allowed but three singles while fanning fifteen batters.

Assumption 6; St. Stephen's 2

Winning this game meant a threefold revenge for Pierre's pups: it avenged two losses suffered at the hands of the Stevedores last year. Furthermore, it made amends for our poor hitting in our first game. We made up for this as we banged out ten hits against pitcher Joe McKoul. Dominating our offensive forces were Don Grenier, with four hits, Connie Ferland and "Red" Bouthillier, each with a double to his credit.

Assumption 9; St. Peter's 6

The Guardians arrived at Rodier Field with high hopes of upsetting the apple cart. They almost tipped it over in the second inning when they jumped to an early three-run lead. Led by Don Lussier and Don Hebert, we uprighted the cart with five big runs in the fifth inning. Thereafter, St. Peter's was helpless as Assumption trotted to its third straight win.

St. John's 4; Assumption 1

In the past three years, St. John's Leo Brosnan had won nineteen straight games in high school competition. He arrived here hoping to win his twentieth.

However, Assumption did not let Brosnan's pitching reputation scare them. In the very first inning they scored a big run, but, unfortunately, their misplays eventually led to their first downfall. Don Hebert, who pitched superb ball, was charged with the defeat even though he did not allow one earned run to cross the plate.

Assumption 15; Classical 10

"Lefty" Gaudrault, Assumption's diminutive yearling pitcher, took to the mound against the Classical batsmen. He was so nervous that he allowed eight walks in five innings. At least he had a right to be nervous, because our misplays were so costly that on nine different occasions unearned runs crossed the plate.

Assumption 13; Holy Name 2

Coach Brother Donat started Rene Tasse, his only Junior pitcher. Tasse had a no-hitter for seven and two-thirds innings. However, the Holy Namers finally tagged him for three hits. Rene proved equally effective at bat, as he and Captain Don Grenier were the big guns in our big eight run seventh.

Assumption 5; St. Mary's 2

"Lefty" Gaudrault received his second starting assignment of the season. This time he was at ease as he discarded his previous nervousness. Being hitless in three trips to the plate in the Classical game, "Lefty" said to himself, "If I can't get on base, neither will they." He almost made good his statement as he allowed only five Marettes to reach first. On the offensive it was Don Grenier, with a home-run and a double,and "Fat" Goulet, with a triple.

Assumption 10; North 1

North High School, last year's Inter-High League champs, were held to six hits by the masterful pitching of Don Hebert. This victory left Assumption second only to Trade High in the race for recognition as Worcester High School champs. Goulet was the defensive star of the game as he made a hit-robbing catch almost directly over second base; he also cut down a runner at the plate with a beautiful throw from deep short. Connie Ferland was the offensive star as he drove in our first three runs with a home-run.

LATE SCORES

St. John's 10; Assumption 0

Assumption 7; Leominster 6

David Prouty 6; Assumption 4

Assumption 14; Sacred Heart 7

Normand Lemaire '53
Bernard Tremblay '53

BREAKING THE TAPE

As spring was rolling in, new aspirations of a victorious track season were being built up among the prospective runners. But as the grueling practice of calisthenics became monotonous, a few self-cuts were made. Thus our present track team stands with a general enrolment of 13 students, which makes up an exceedingly small team. Considering this, an important question became prevalent among many students: "Can the Assumption squad win a track meet with such a small team?"

Assumption 41; Marlboro 40

Assumption tracksters opened their season with a bang as the small Greyhound team nosed through to a breath-taking victory over Marlboro. The undaunted courage of the little team held on to a slim lead to the very end through the magnificent help of Joel "Jack-Rabbit" Audibert, who cashed in 13 points. "Muff" Bouvier and "Duke" Dupont furthered the Blue and White cause by contributing a total of 15 points. The most exciting race of the meet was run and won by "Doc" Leblanc who, in the last few feet of the 440, pushed ahead in time to break the tape. With the help of a few others, victory was complete, and the Assumption team came home to make May 2nd a perfect day in the field of sports.

Leominster 54; Assumption 29

The Assumption track team returned home with ill-success after they had entangled with Leominster High in a dual meet. In the eyes of the spectator, it seemed as if the Greyhound team lacked a little push in a few spots. Still, putting aside a few errors, the hustlers fought their way as Joel Audibert jumped a perfect 5' 5". Then Lawrence Bedard came streaking in to win the half-mile with plenty of room to spare. Without the slightest doubt, the shot-put was the greatest event of the day as "Strong-Arm" Bouvier threw the 12 pound ball 45' 7".

LATE RESULT

North 54; Assumption 29; South 17

Francis Brassard '52

ACROSS THE NETS

Assumption 6; Fitchburg 3

Eager to repeat their undefeated season of last year, the Greyhound racketmen opened the '51 campaign with a spirited victory over Fitchburg. With only four courts at their disposal, two here and two on Burncoat, the players were quite exhausted. To play their matches, they were forced to run back and forth from here to the Burncoat courts. Quite a day indeed!

St. Marie's 7; Assumption 2

Pierre's netsters returned from Manchester quite baffled. Could it be? A sixteen year old girl, Miss Carey Manseau, had won both her singles and doubles matches against Pierre's he-man athletes. 'Twas indeed a sad afternoon.

Assumption 5; Worcester Academy 2

The Greyhounds, frustrated from their first defeat in two years, quickly captured four of the six singles matches. Hopelessly lost, the Academy netmen forewent two of their doubles matches after we had copped the fifth and deciding point.

Assumption 6; Classical 2

The Greendale courtmen celebrated Father Superior's feast day, with an easy triumph over Classical. Even the jayvees saw action as Freshman George Bonnici, teaming up with Junior Albert Cyr, won the first match of his short career, 6-1, 6-3.

LATE RESULTS

St. Marie's 5; Assumption 4

Assumption 9; Dean Academy 0

Lionel Simard '51

FIELDDAY HIGHLIGHTS—Cont.

In the junior division, we find Larry Bedard '53 in first place in the half-mile race; in the 220-yard dash, Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first. Bro. Donat Durand led the pack in the faculty 100-yard dash. Keeping his own against many competitors, Robert C. Gosselin '51 broke the finish tape in the fat man's race. The pie-eating contest, which was open for Freshmen only, was won by John "Casey" Callaghan '54. "Red" Bouthillier '52 captured first place in the 100-yard dash. Larry Bedard '53 crossed the finish line well ahead of the other runners in the 440-yard dash. In the wheel-barrow race, a free-for-all, Jerry Vermette and his able wheel, Arthur Babineau, walked off with the first prize. Jean "Duke" Dupont '53 snatched top honors for both the running broad-jump and the running high-jump.

A New Record???

The Juniors were defeated by the Seniors in the volley-ball event, and the Sophomores beat the Freshmen in a similar contest. "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first again by taking the shot-put event.

In the Senior division, Leo Paquette '52 was first in the half-mile race. In the 220-yard dash, Gerald "Jerry" Vermette of the college placed first and did likewise in the 100-yard dash. In the running broad-jump event he also executed the longest leap. "Muff" Bouvier '51 showed his strong arm by taking first prize for the shot-put contest. The high school took revenge on their professors by defeating them in the softball game. "Joe" Audibert '52 ran off with the first prize of the running high-jump event. One of the most exciting events of the day was the relay race which was won by the Junior class. The runners of the winning team were Henri "Archie" Archambault '52, "Red" Bouthillier '52, "Joe" Audibert '52, and Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52.

After supper, prizes were awarded to the winners of each event in both divisions. Following the presentation of the prizes, there was a movie to provide a good ending for a wonderful day.

Telesphore Labelle '53

THE SPECTATOR

It's a bird—it's a plane—it's "Goose" Gosselin '51 and his super-motorcycle. Better watch those corners, "Goose." You never know who might be coming around them. Say, you know we had better watch those corners, ourselves!

The Assumption campus has, for the past several weeks, been the scene of miraculous happenings. Every so often, a great crowd of Juniors are seen floating around on some mysterious and invisible vehicle. Some venture to say that it's a car, owned by "Tiffy" Prévost '52. No one dares to say for sure.

Gérard Noël '54 should turn out to be a very saintly religious. The manner in which he responds to orders is truly surprising. Why, just the other day, Fr. Armand told the class that Latin dictionaries should be torn up. Immediately, Jerry obediently disposed of the "condemned" book.

ASSUMPTION SENIOR HALL OF FAME

If you think that Westminster Abbey contains a renowned hall of fame, you should visit the Assumption "Rogue's Gallery." The very first celebrity we meet is that Modern Adonis, Dave Beauchamp, and his beautiful baby blue eyes. Robert J. Lemieux esq. is the class' Lionel Barrymore: it takes him an hour and a half to die on the stage, and that's a record. In a quiet corner sits Normand Bernard, the most studious Senior, pouring over a Latin grammar. A shrill laugh breaks the silence, and chubby "Jeff" Geoffrion, the class good humor man, bounces into view. A beautiful statue represents Ceres, and in her arms, R. Trahan, our King of Corn. R. Guay, the great debator, is sitting before a mirror, arguing with himself. We come now to the greatest section of our hall of fame: The All-Assumption corner. This year, the honor goes to Don Grenier, the class president. He certainly has deserved this greatly sought title of honor.

W. O. D. '51

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, c'est l'été! J'ai encore la fameuse fièvre du printemps et, sans vouloir vous décourager, je tiens à vous avertir que cette courte causerie s'en ressentira un peu. Que voulez-vous, quand on dépense toute son énergie aux examens? — Ah, les examens! — on finit par tuer l'inspiration!

L'été est venu avec son char de délices, avouons-le! Quel plaisir que de se lever le matin plutôt qu'en plein milieu de la nuit! Les arbres en fleurs, l'herbe vert tendre, l'eau de la piscine, l'amour dans les coeurs, que voulez-vous, c'est tout cela l'été.

Ah, il y a un petit désagrément, me dit-on; la chaleur humide qui nous étouffe n'est point commode pendant les examens. On trouve cependant de l'air frais dans ces chambres closes des salles de récréation. Le croiriez-vous, on y trouve si peu de fumée qu'on peut en voir les quatre murs!

Entendez-vous des cris? Ce sont les élèves d'Eléments qui se plaignent de leurs examens. S'ils étaient en Versification, on pourrait peut-être leur permettre ces manifestations!

Chers Versificateurs, je n'ai pour vous que des tristes adieux! Souvenez-vous de nous, messieurs, de l'autre côté de la grille — Oui, leur jour est arrivé, et on doit les féliciter de la manière—calme—dont ils ont passé leurs derniers jours à l'Assomption. Leurs derniers mots? — "Subivimus Periculum".

Le nombre des weekends commence à diminuer — serait-ce encore la fièvre du printemps, ou bien serait-ce celle des repasses?

Et encore des incidents dans les dortoirs! Sachez que la troisième grande guerre pourrait éclater à cause d'une affaire internationale qui fit explosion au milieu d'une nuit. Il est heureux que les Etats-Unis assurent la protection aux étrangers en visite dans ce pays.

Nous sommes aveuglés par deux "je ne sais quoi" qui se promènent habillés de pantalons rouges, d'une chemise verte et rouge-orange, d'un gilet jaune, de chaussures noires. On se demande bien, peut-être avec un brin de jalousie (?) où ils ont bien pu pêcher cet équipage.

Un complot réussit! (et on nous dit que même des Religieux y ont trempé!). C'est une exposition à l'occasion du deuxième millénaire de Paris. Elle fut l'objet de l'admiration béate de bien des élèves.

Les "Prospectus," eux aussi, ont éclaté comme une bombe! A-t-on déjà vu telle surprise?

Avis à tous, faites bien attention aux livres que vous achetez à d'autres élèves. Sachez, élèves d'Eléments, qu'il est strictement défendu, quoi que les Syntaxistes vous disent, de se procurer des livres pleins de notes. (Que la Syntaxe me pardonne, mais je suis membre de la "Société Protectrice des Anim . . . oh non! . . . des Eléments.")

Même si on y est intéressé, on ne doit pas se réjouir toutes les fois qu'on parle de mort, de maladie, ou d'exécution, allons, Paquin!!!

Pour moi, je me sens d'humeur à exécuter l'année scolaire! Espérons que dans trois mois nous serons remis de toutes nos fièvres. Vive les vacances! Je vous quitte pour trois mois, mes chers amis, mais je ne vous oublierai pas. Ne vous ennuyez pas trop; on se reverra bientôt!

Jean Lenaïf.

THE GRAND MARCH

THE SENIOR PROM

Dark, ominous clouds shrouded the Putnam and Thurston Restaurant in midtown Worcester and the rain beat down upon the streets with ever increasing vigor, but far was it from the minds of Assumption's elite to remain home. It was March 30, Senior Prom night. Cars streamed from all parts of New England in quest of an evening of entertainment and revelry. The evening also proved to be a reunion of former classmates and proud presentation of those captivating girls over whom so many heated arguments had been waged.

By nine o'clock, fifty-one couples, among whom fifty-one potential queens were sighted, were swaying to the sweet music of Ernie Tessier and his band. Unfortunately, the music was rudely interrupted once, by a vocalist—he dared not abuse of our patience. Complete contentment reigned throughout, as the evening sped on its way. Tense moments passed as the possible queens passed in review before the chaperons — Mr. and Mrs. Archibald LeMieux, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Guenette, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grenier—who acted as judges. As the clock struck its toe on the quarter hour with a little "ding," the judges admitted their inability to name a queen, but boldly narrowed the field of contestants to five. Lots were drawn and Miss Gloria Bolduc, escorted by Donald Grenier, senior class president, was proclaimed queen, and the four other aspirants formed her court.

Mid-evening was marked by the pompous "Grand March" which toured the spacious hall to the lively rhythm of the band, after which the jovial crowd yielded to the beckoning refreshments. Alas, the flow of minutes from the cup of time could not be stemmed and soon some had returned to the dance floor, enjoying, to the fullest, those few short hours of perfect company, while others were posing for pictures that soon would be the only visible proof of the wonderful evening. Happy faces and sweet music failed to induce old man Time to join us for a few moments and the dance terminated at midnight. Outside the storm raged on . . .

David Thomas Beauchamp '51

SENIOR, JUNIOR PLAYS—Cont.

the last moments of St. Genest, the pagan actor converted on the stage.

Next followed "La Grammaire" by Labiche. Poor William Dupuis, who played M. Caboussat, had as much trouble with his French grammar as he has in class. His charming daughter Blanche, played by Robert Beaudet, thought of the most ingenious ways to save her father's honor. M. Poitrinas, acted by Ernest Beaulac, was an archeologist whose nose smelled roman antiquity in everything he saw, from the dishes broken by Geoffrion to the old and worn out pans.

✣ ✣ ✣

On the night of April 11, Assumption students witnessed the debut of a novel and divergent type of theatre acting presented by the junior class. This "theatre in the round," as it is called, proved to be a tremendous success.

The pleasant and enjoyable evening opened with a few songs accompanied by a French monologue, "Chez le dentiste," an amusing "tranche de vie" interpreted by William Amiott. Then, as the lights from the baldequin flooded the scene, the Juniors continued with the highlight of the review, "A Case of Suspension." The spectators were at all times interested as action seemed never to cease. Laughter was constantly brought out by the hilarious mimics of George Blondin and the ignorant "naïveté" of Paul Tormey as Professor Edgerton. The serious scoldings and odd femininities of Miss Ernest Sylvestre Judkins, added to the amusement of the audience.

Paul Bisson '51
Roger Tougas '51
Francis Brassard '52

PELERINAGE A SAINTE-ANNE

Le soleil qui se leva si brillant au matin du 3 mai, fête de l'Ascension, a dû lorgner les trois autobus qui filaient vers le village de Fiskdale. Vraiment, ils méritaient d'être remarqués!

Pourquoi? Eh bien! tout simplement parce que ces autobus contenaient une centaine d'élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure et du Collège de l'Assomption qui allaient en pélerinage au sanctuaire de Sainte-Anne.

Les autobus se vidèrent devant l'Eglise Notre-Dame de Southbridge et de là les élèves parcoururent à pied les six milles qui les séparaient de leur but. Une messe solennelle, chantée par le Père Armand, directeur spirituel du pélerinage, assisté des Pères Théodore et Charles-Ephrem, ouvrit leur journée au sanctuaire.

Ce fut une journée de prière avec salut du Saint-Sacrement, Chemin de la Croix à l'extérieur, montée de la Scala Sancta, et même avec réception de l'indulgence plénière du Jubilé.

Vers quatre heures de l'après-midi, les élèves remontèrent dans les autobus et, après avoir remercié de leur joyeux et cordial accueil le "bon Père Jacques" et son vicaire, M. l'Abbé Lange, ils s'en allèrent de nouveau, filant sur la route.

Assurément une belle journée!

William Amiott '52

SUPERIEUR—Suite

l'exprimer, il manquait une chose à cette soirée: "L'Assomption," le chant vibrant du collège. Car la fête du Supérieur, n'est-elle pas aussi la fête de la maison?

Le lendemain, le Père Henri célébra la Messe à la chapelle des élèves. Puis la matinée, chaude et claire, passa vite. Après un splendide déjeuner, on ne traîna pas longtemps dans la maison; liberté était donnée de prendre l'air de la ville. Quelques élèves zélés préférèrent non sans raison, la solitude de la propriété!

La fête se termina devant le Saint-Sacrement . . . Déjà les élèves oubliaient cette journée pour ne penser qu'au lendemain, qui serait le "Field Day."

Claude Brunelle '53

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